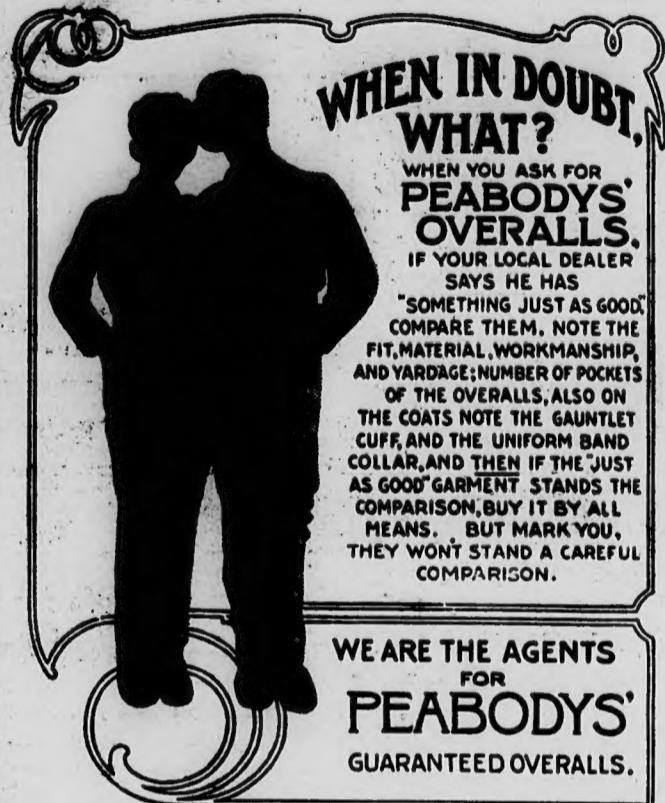


DIDSBUY PIONEER

VOL. XIV

DIDSBUY, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY, MAY 3rd, 1916

No. 18



J. V. Berscht

Adams & Huntinger

Butchers

Dealers in all kinds of Fresh
and Cured Meats

We Pay Cash for Poultry, Butter,
Eggs and Hides

LEUSZLER BLOCK

Phone 127

**THE
Royal Bank of Canada**

Incorporated 1869

HEAD OFFICE	MONTREAL
CAPITAL PAID UP	\$ 11,560,000
RESERVE FUND	\$ 18,286,000
TOTAL ASSETS	\$190,000,000

GRAIN CHECKS CASHED

We Advance Money on Storage Tickets and Bills of Lading
for Cars of Grain and all Stock Transactions

Special attention given to farmers' sale notes and money advanced

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Interest paid on deposits at highest current rates. All banking
business given prompt attention.

J. W. DORAN, Manager - Didsbury Branch

Let the Pioneer print your
Butter Wrappers.

Come Out on Arbor Day

The Council held their regular meeting on Monday night, Mayor Osmond in the chair all the Councillors and Secretary Brusso present. Solicitor Austin absent.

Bills in the hands of the Secretary and OK'd were ordered paid as follows: Didsbury Pioneer \$61.64; J. Metzgar \$21.85; A. J. Hillyard \$8.

As there has been so much water used from the power plant tank and a certain amount of injury done to the plant because of this, the Council thought best to rescind all former motions allowing free water and to put a charge of 50c per tank on same.

The Secretary was instructed to take up the matter of drainage on C.P.R. property with the Company.

The matter of the condition of the roads was taken up again and the Board of Works will get after the job just as soon as weather conditions will permit and teams can be secured. The Committee met last week to go into the matter thoroughly and had decided to go right after the work on Friday, the storm came up and it was again delayed.

The Mayor reported that he had sent in the number of trees required for the park to Supt. Weisbrod with a request that if possible same reach here by Arbor Day, May 12th.

After some discussion the Council decided to ask the men of the town to turn out on the afternoon of Arbor Day and help to plant the trees and put the park in shape so as to save as much expense as possible.

There is getting to be an epidemic of destruction of property by the small boys of the town and the Council decided that the police take stronger steps to have this stopped.

The Council then adjourned.

Annual Band Meeting

The annual public meeting for election of officers and to hear the financial statement of the Didsbury Band was held on Friday night last. Unfortunately there was not a big turnout of citizens but those who were there felt that the organization should not be allowed to disband as it is an asset to the town, and consequently proceeded to transact the business for which the meeting was called.

Secretary-Treasurer A. Z. Weber gave the following statement for the year ending December 31st:

ASSETS	
Cash in Bank	\$ 12.36
Due by Town Grant	100.00
Agricultural Society	25.00
Total	\$137.36

LIABILITIES	
Due for Tuition	\$ 85.00
Assets over Liabilities	52.36
Total	\$137.36

The statement showing a balance in assets of \$52.36 over liabilities the meeting considered the Band in

a very satisfactory financial condition.

Election of officers then took place and resulted as follows:

Honorary President—G. B. Sexsmith.

President—Mayor H. E. Osmond. Vice-Presidents—Rev. D. H. Marshall and P. R. Reed.

Executive Committee—J. Pirie, E. Perschbaker, F. Kaufman, Ed. Fisher, Geo. Wrigglesworth and H. Anderson.

After which the meeting adjourned.

BUSINESS LOCALS

5C A LINE IN ADVANCE IN THIS COLUMN

WANTED — A good second hand separator, small. A quantity of Early Ohio and Bovee potatoes for sale. Apply E. E. Wilson, Didsbury.

BULL FOR SALE — A purebred Holstein Bull 3 years old rising 4; write or phone T. A. Murphy, Westcott, for further particulars.

THE OLD RELIABLE Dr. Mecklenburg, graduate optician, 32 years experience, 12 years in Alberta. Will personally be at the Rosebud Hotel on June 2nd, at Carstairs Hotel on June 3rd. I have no agents nor partners. We buy of importers.

SEED POTATOES for sale.—Early Ohio, New Acme and Irish Cobbler. Apply A. A. Perrin, Egg Merchant, Didsbury.

FARM FOR SALE — 160 acres 16 miles straight west of town. Small house and stable, spring creek, 28 acres broken. \$800 cash, clear title. Apply H. B. Fisher, Didsbury.

COMING! — Dr. Mecklenburg, of Edmonton, the Graduate Optician and exclusive Eye Sight Specialist will be at the Rosebud Hotel on Friday, May 6th. Charges moderate, satisfaction guaranteed.

SOWS FOR SALE — A few young brood sows, bred to purchased registered Berkshire boar, to farrow in May. For sale at right prices. Apply to J. L. Chandler.

FOR SALE — A few purbred Ayrshire bull calves. Price reasonable. Phone E. B. Aveldson, Sunnyslope.

HAILED OUT CROPS can be quickly turned into cash if you have them insured in the following reliable companies: The Home, Excess or The Nova Scotia. Call and get a book showing dates of loss by hail and dates of payments for last year's business. Quick adjustments and prompt payments are the principles on which we do business. Remember I handle all notes and give you the benefit of cash rate. G. B. Sexsmith, Insurance Man.

POTATOES — 150 bushels of good potatoes for sale.—Apply G. R. Swingle, Didsbury.

DIDSBUY MOVING PICTURE OPERA HOUSE

Saturday Night:

Don't fail to come and see the two favorites Grace Conrad and Francis Ford in a masterful play entitled...

"The Hidden City"

Another good Sterling Weekly of War and World Events

7 Reels in all

Nothing but the best moving pictures, are shown—clean and instructive.

POPULAR PRICES

Adults 25c Children 10c

UNION BANK OF CANADA

A Strong, Far-reaching Organization

This local office of the Union Bank of Canada is but one of over 345 Branches of an organization whose Total Assets exceed \$90,000,000. Our banking service covers Canada, and through our connections we are prepared to transact business in any part of the civilized world.

The confidence of Canadians in this Bank is attested by over Twenty-two Million Dollars of Deposits. You would make a wise and welcome addition.

DIDSBUY BRANCH:

T. W. Cusack, Manager
Carstairs Branch—W. A. Stewart, Mgr.

W. S. Durrell

**Undertaker and
Embalmer**

Day Phone 15 Night Phone 131

DIDSBUY, - ALBERTA



Grand Gopher Shooting Contest

Join up to-day—nothing to pay—open to boys and girls.

Here's your chance to deal a deadly blow to the West's greatest foe

—the mean, measly Gopher, and perhaps win a handsome prize.

By special arrangement with the Remington Arms Union Metallic Cartridge Co., we are arranging a special Gopher Shooting Contest from

May 1st to June 10th. An invitation is extended to every

"live" young person in this vicinity to join in this

grand "drive." Step in and get a circular—see

the prizes—all out an entry card. It will cost

you nothing.

**Here's One
of the Prizes**

A handsome, single shot .22 Calibre Remington UMC Ride, light and true, a dandy durable, hard-hitting little weapon, fully guaranteed.

More Prizes and a Big Window Score Card where

your Gopher Shooting Record is written up each week.

On top of all a grand Western Champion Shot Prize of a

12 gauge Pump Gun, donated by the Remington UMC Co.—

a splendid prize. Why not try for it. Come in To-day.

RUMBALL & HYNDMAN
HARDWARE MERCHANTS



INFLUENZA

Catarhat Fever
Pink Eye, Shipping
Fever, Epizootic

And all diseases of the horse affecting his throat speedily cured; colts and horses in same stable kept from having fits by using Spohn's Distemper Compound, 3 to 6 doses often cure; one bottle guaranteed to cure one case. Safe for brood mares, baby colts, stallions, all ages and conditions. Most skillful scientific compound. Sold by the bottle or dozen. Any druggist or delivered by manufacturers.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

COWAN'S Supreme Chocolate

A pure, unsweetened, cooking chocolate. Easily melted and mixed, containing that rich chocolate flavor that can only be obtained from the finest and most expensive cocoa beans. For years the most satisfactory cooking chocolate in Canada.

Sold everywhere.

Made in Canada.

Delicious with Blanc Mange

Have you ever tried "Crown Brana" with Blanc Mange and other Corn Starch Puddings? They seem to blend perfectly—each improves the other—together, they make simple, inexpensive desserts, that everyone says are "simply delicious".

EDWARDSBURG "CROWN BRAND" CORN SYRUP

is ready to serve over all kinds of puddings—makes a new and attractive dish of such an old favorite as Baked Apples—is far cheaper than butter or preserves when spread on bread—and is best for Candy-making.

ASK YOUR GROCER IN 2, 5, 10 AND 20 LB TINS.

THE CANADA STARCH CO. LIMITED
Head Office - Montreal

Sells Land in Arctic

Government Disposes of 20 Acres on Blyot Island to Gold Syndicate

The Dominion government is doing some real estate business in the Arctic seas. It has sold for one dollar per acre some twenty acres of land on Blyot Island in Baffin Bay, in north latitude 72 degrees, 53 minutes, to the Arctic Gold Exploration Syndicate, Ltd., of Toronto. The land is, of course, yet unsurveyed, and the sale is subject to the proviso that the surveyor-general may later determine the boundaries. Apparently the syndicate has found traces of gold in the far north.

A Great Asset

According to Hon. Duncan Marshall, minister of agriculture in Alberta, the pedigree bull "Director," formerly of the Rothschild herd in England, and now in the western province, is the finest bull in the country. The minister says he is more than proud of the animal, which is quite to his credit. Prize cattle are a great asset to any province.—Montreal Gazette.

THE FIRST TASTE

Acquired the Habit When a Boy

If parents realized the fact that tea and coffee contain a drug—caffeine—which is especially harmful to children, they would doubtless hesitate before giving them tea or coffee to drink.

"When I was a child in my mother's arms and first began to nibble things at the table, Mother used to give me sips of coffee. And so I contracted the coffee habit early."

"I continued to use coffee until I was 27, and when I got into office work I began to have nervous spells. Especially after breakfast I was so nervous I could scarcely attend to my correspondence." (Tea produces about the same ill effects as coffee, because they both contain the drug, caffeine.)

"At night, after having had coffee for supper, I could hardly sleep, and on rising in the morning would feel weak and nervous.

"A friend persuaded me to try Postum.

"I can now get good sleep, am free from nervousness and headaches. I recommend Postum." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Postum comes in two forms:

Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both forms are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.
—sold by Grocers.

W. N. U. 1097

Disfigured Soldiers Have Faces Remade

Noted British Sculptor is Putting His Genius to Unique Use

Derwent Wood, the distinguished British sculptor, who enlisted as a private in the Army Medical Corps at the beginning of the war, is now turning his talent to a unique use. All his leisure time is at present employed in replacing the parts of men's faces destroyed by wounds in battle. These include mouths, jaws, and even eyes, all of which he has made to move naturally.

He has just finished remaking a nose for a soldier which was blown away below the bridge. His addition, which is prepared of electrically-treated metal, is so perfect that where it is joined is absolutely imperceptible, and the patient has regained his sense of smell.

Wood is now giving up most of his time to this work, and is able to treat ten cases daily. Surgeons who never thought that a sculptor's art could be adapted to this work are now absolutely amazed at the remarkable results Wood has obtained.

Miller's Worm Powders can do no injury to the most delicate child. Any child, infant or in the state of adolescence, who is infested with worms can take this preparation without a qualm of the stomach, and will find in it a sure relief and a full protection from these destructive pests, which are responsible for much sickness and great suffering to legions of little ones.

Des Moines and Booze

A Year Without Saloons the Most Prosperous in the History of the City

After going a year without saloons the city of Des Moines makes this report through the Register and Leader:

"One year ago today, the eighty-six saloons of Des Moines closed their doors, and there are few men in touch with the affairs of the city who are not ready to say that the past year has been the best, most prosperous and most orderly in the history of Des Moines.

"Des Moines does not need to rely on general impressions, however. The record of bank clearances is sufficient proof of a new high record in business prosperity. Police and county records show a 50 per cent. decrease in crime and disorder. A walk through the business district reveals the absence of unoccupied store rooms. The demand for houses, coupled with extensive building operations, demonstrates the continued growth of Des Moines.

"Other cities of Iowa can logically expect to duplicate the record made in Des Moines, both as to the condition of the city and the growth of public sentiment favorable to the closing of the saloons. Unless the confused state of politics turns the control of law enforcement agencies to unfriendly hands, recognition of the improved condition of affairs will be universal before many months have passed."—Nebraska State Journal.

Economy Campaign Starts in Britain

The National Organizing Committee on War Savings, has issued an appeal to all employers of domestic servants in large houses to drastically reduce their staffs and close part of their houses.

The committee also urged that simpler meals be served, and that garden luxuries, especially from hot-houses, be sacrificed in order to save money and release domestic labor for more useful purposes.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result and unless this inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness caused by catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., TOLEDO, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pill for constipation.

A Passport

The archbishop of Canterbury was to officiate at an important service in London. The main entrance to the Abbey was opened, and a great space roped off so that the dignitaries might alight from their equipages unmolested. When a dusty four-wheeler crossed the square, driven by a fat, red-faced cabby, hobbles rushed out to head him off.

"Get out of here," one of them called briskly. "This entrance is reserved for the archbishop."

With a wink and a backward jerk of his thumb, the irresponsible cabby replied cheerfully:

"I have the old duffer inside."

Worms cause fretfulness and rob the infant of sleep, the great nourisher. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will clear the stomach and intestines and restore healthfulness.

No Slackers in Manitoba

The provincial treasurer, Mr. Brown, voiced the innermost feelings of our citizens when he said that we, as a province, "are ready to pledge our resources to the limit for the defence of the empire. Every blade of grass, every bushel of grain, every acre of land, every stick of timber, and the cattle that roam these prairies shall, if necessary, be pledged to maintain the liberties which our forefathers purchased at such a great cost."—Winnipeg Tribune.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

"I hope you are habitually truthful, Norah."

"I am on my own account, Mum. I only tell lies to the callers for the family."

GILLET'S LYME

HAS NO EQUAL

It not only softens the water but doubles the cleansing power of soap, and makes everything sanitary and wholesome.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.



England's Public Record Offices

Twenty-five Miles of Shelves Full of Historical Records.

Unknown to the millions who pass through the city of London every week a work of unparalleled magnitude at what is known as the public record office in Chancery lane, has been going on for a number of years. In this office, there are twenty-five miles of shelves, all full of historical material, going back through the centuries as far as "Domesday Book."

It costs over £26,000 a year to keep up the record office, the keeper of the records being the master of the rolls. The office was established by the public records act in 1838, and the records were taken there from the tower, the chapter house, Westminster, the rolls chapel, and elsewhere. Ever since that time the office has been constantly receiving accretion from

the law courts, the government departments, and from various other quarters.

All sorts of records are kept, legal, historical, genealogical, statistical, and so varied are the contents of the office that antiquarian research of almost every kind can be made. There you will find the records of the star chamber and the oth wards and liveries. State papers, domestic, colonial and foreign, formerly preserved in the state paper office in Whitehall, are also to be seen there. Usually fifty or sixty students are seen working in the record office every day, and at any time there is the fascinating thought that one of them may make some interesting historical discovery.—London Tit-Bits.

NEURASTHENIA THAT FOLLOWS LA GRIPPE

Rest and a Tonic is the Proper Treatment Distinguished Medical Authority Says.

There is a form of neurasthenia that follows la grippe. Doctors call it "post-grippal" neurasthenia.

One of the foremost medical authorities of New York city in a lecture in the international clinics, said:

"Broadly speaking, every victim of la grippe will suffer from post-grippal neurasthenia also. Lowering of nervous tone with increased irritability is the most striking effect of the disease, languor of mind and body, disturbed, fitful sleep and vague pains in the head and elsewhere. The treatment calls for rest and a tonic."

If you have had la grippe read those symptoms again: "Langour of mind and body, disturbed, fitful sleep and vague pains in the head and elsewhere."

If you have any or all of them it means that you are still suffering from the effects of la grippe and that you will not be well and free from

danger of relapse until your blood is built up.

The treatment, says the distinguished physician, quoted above, is rest and a tonic. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, a non-alcoholic tonic, are particularly suited for building up the blood and strengthening the nerves after an attack of grippe. The rich, red blood expels the lingering germs from the system and transforms despondent grippe victims into cheerful, healthy, happy men and women.

If you have had la grippe do not wait for a relapse or for the neurasthenia that so often follows grippe, but get a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills now from the nearest drug store and begin the treatment at once.

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any medicine dealer or by mail, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Scouting in English Schools

Hundreds of Boys Go Under Canvas During the Summer

Scouting is becoming a part of the curriculum of the English schools. E. Young, head master of the county school at Harrow, has turned his whole school, which contains some hundreds of boys, into one large troop of scouts, the scheme being so arranged that the same organization of patrol and patrol leaders holds good both for school work and for scouting. During the summer the patrols take it in turn to camp on the school grounds, under the supervision of the head master from fifteen to twenty-five boys being always under the canvas. When in camp the boys have to do their own cooking and look after themselves, the only exception being that they have a substantial meal provided for them in the middle of the day. Manchester Grammar School is taking up scouting in a similar way. It has been decided to start a troop consisting entirely of boys in the school, and it is expected about 150 will be enrolled.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

War Widows to be Settled in Canada

Commissioner D. C. Lamb of the Salvation Army, who came to Canada in connection with a project to settle British widows and their families in the overseas dominions, in an interview intimated that war widows would form the majority of those to be settled in Canada by the Salvation Army.

In connection with this proposed work, General Booth is calling for a fund of a million dollars.

To Sell School Lands In Western Provinces

Premiers Have Concurred in Federal Government's Suggestion

The announcement is made by the department of the interior that a sale of school lands will be held in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta in the early part of June. The premiers of the three provinces have concurred in the suggestion of the federal government that the present would be an opportune time to place some of these lands on sale at public auction, in view of the phenomenal crop of last season, the good prices now prevailing, and the strong demand existing for the lands. The auction sales will be held at various central points in the three provinces.

No general sales of school lands have been held for the past three years.

No surgical operation is necessary in removing corns if Holloway's Cora Cure be used.

A company of Sherwood Foresters were walking along the bank of a river when suddenly the commanding officer shouted, "Fall in!"

"No fear," answered a raw recruit, "I didn't join the Coldstream Guards."—Strand Magazine.

"Breddern," said the colored preacher one Sunday morning, "I hab decided to divide mah sermon dis morning in three parts. De fust part Ah'll understand an' yo-all won't. De second yo-all will understand an' Ah' won't. De third part nobuddy will understand."



Sunlight Soap is made for the housewife's profit, for only thereby can the makers hope to profit. Sunlight Soap makes your work lighter, your clothes whiter, your home brighter. It is mild and pure and does not harm either hands or fabric.

Sunlight Soap
5 CENTS

HOME TREATMENT.—Describe your disease, and write for free book and testimonials.
THE CANADA CANCER INSTITUTE, LIMITED
10 CHURCHILL AVE., TORONTO

WAR WILL RESULT IN A FIRMER WELDING TOGETHER OF EMPIRE

WILL EFFECT DESTINY OF THE WHOLE WORLD

Premier Hughes of Australia says the Destiny of the Whole World Is Trembling in the Balance, and Every Nation and Every Man Must Take a Part in the Struggle.

Addressing a gathering of the Canadian Club at Ottawa recently, Premier Hughes of Australia paid a very strong tribute to the work of the British navy. "We would not be here, free men, today," he said, "if it were not for the British navy." The navy had stopped the commerce of Germany, while from every part of the empire ships laden with provisions, munitions and war supplies of all kinds, made their way in safety to the mother land.

"If Great Britain," he said, "had been as well prepared on land as on sea, this war would not have been." The British navy had made of the great German navy a sort of glorified cannibals.

The speaker declared emphatically that the British empire would never lay down its arms until Germany had been beaten. The German army had already been ringed in with walls of steel. He spoke with deep feeling of the splendid heroism of the Australian troops on the Peninsula of Gallipoli, instancing one charge in which an Australian battalion went forward knowingly to certain death after its members had left their last farewells with those who stayed behind. This splendid act, he said, far outshone the famous charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava.

Premier Hughes, referring to his inclusion as a member of the Canadian government, said: "I hold this position in trust for the Australian people." The war, he went on to say, had found the empire a scattered family of nations. It would leave it a homogeneous whole.

"We could have purchased an ignoble peace," Premier Hughes asserted. "The Germans were prepared to treat Canadians as an independent nation and to confer a like favor on Australia. In this attitude they were like the man-eating tiger which deals with its victims separately. Germany now knows that she is fighting not only England, but also the men of adventure and resolution in all the British Dominions, who will fight to the end alongside those who gave them their traditions. We shall not quit while life remains in us."

"The issues at stake are vital," continued Premier Hughes. "Although some may look on with an air of indifference, and hold themselves aloof, they are being enveloped, against their will, in this great struggle, which, like some great tidal wave sweeps resistlessly over the whole earth and cannot be dammed here or there by the act of any man or any nation. The destiny of the world is trembling in the balance and every nation, and every man, must make up its or his mind on which side to take a stand."

This war would leave the world different from what it found it. The war had come at once as a mighty spur, a sedative, a corrective—perhaps needed by our race for its salvation. It would profoundly affect the destiny of the whole world. If by any malign stroke of fate the issue should turn against us, the clock of civilization would be set back a hundred years. The war fell upon the empire menaced with turmoil. But at the first rattling of the sabre tumult died down, dissension ceased and we were a united people. There was not a man from Dan to Beersheba, there was no place from one end of the empire to the other where the people did not stand four square against the common enemy.

The premier said that during the eighteen months of the war Australians and Canadians had on the field of battle proved that the ancient valor of their sires still burned in their veins. Canadians and Australians had both proved themselves to be men. They realized that it affected their very existence. He stood there as a representative of labor and the most democratic government on earth.

"All the ideals that you and I jointly cherish," he said, "and those ideals that are peculiar to labor—all these rest upon the foundation of liberty. We in Australia and you here in Canada, have fought, are fighting and will continue to fight to the end, for those free institutions which to free men are dearer than life itself."

"This one lesson must be learned," said the Commonwealth premier, "from this great war. Some day the wings of the dove of peace may beat a sort of lullaby throughout the land. But that day is not yet. Until that day dawns it is the duty of free men to be able as well as willing to defend their country. Neither liberty nor our national rights can ever be safe when we neglect the defence of our country." It could not be left to volunteers, for as it concerns all to must it apply to all."

A Hot Time

"What is the reason they can't get along together?"

"A matter of temperament."

"Matter of temperature, I should think."

British Officer's Ruse a Success

"Putting One Over" the Germans During a Bombing Duel

Private Burridge of a gun battery now in France, tells a good story of a British officers' ruse that "put one over" the Germans.

"During a bombing 'strafe' at a German sap," he says, "somehow the fuses of our bombs were a little damp. And hardly a bomb exploded at all. But the Germans re-lit the fuses, and began to throw the bombs back."

"Then our bombing officer had an idea. He took the damp fuses from the bombs and put in some instantaneous ones—with the result that when the Germans put a light to them, after our fellows had thrown them over, they immediately exploded.

"I think they spent the most miserable half-hour of their lives lighting instantaneous fuses and blowing themselves up with them. They did not disturb us for weeks after that."

"At many parts of the line you are within easy speaking distance of the enemy, and many amusing conversations, generally ended by a few bombs, have taken place. We called over one morning, 'Hullo, Fritz! What's the menu for breakfast?' The answer we received was, 'Cocoa, d— you, cocoa!'

"At another place we could throw bally over. We threw two tins, and presently one of them shouted back, 'Hurry up with the biscuits!'"

The Real Farmer

The Man With High Ideals and Who Lives Near to Nature

The plants which grow in our fields may be classified as flowers, crops and weeds. A similar classification may be made of the farmers who till the soil. The farmer who is not noted especially for the remarkable results of his large farm and large herds, but with whom making money, while carried on effectively, is secondary to living a life full of helpful deeds to his fellow man, may be classed as a flower in the rural community.

Rural life may be lacking in many things, but of all the things lacking the greatest lack is in life ideals. The rush for dollars from early morning until late at night with a view only of expanding the farm and possessing more wealth than the neighbor is one of the evils which has come with modern commercial agriculture.

The farmer with higher ideals should be more appreciated, for "in proportion as riches and the rich men are honored in the state, so are virtue and virtue disdained, and what is honored is cultivated, and what is dishonored is neglected," according to Plato. The following is the definition of a "real farmer," written by one of the flowers of southern Wisconsin's rural life, a man of whom every citizen of Wisconsin should be proud:

"And who is this real farmer? The man who farms, simply to see how many dollars he can get out of his year's labors? Not for a moment. That is all too narrow a conception of the real farmer. Rather, it is the farmer to whom farm life and farm surroundings constitute the ideal of human happiness; the farmer who knows as well how many children he has as how many cattle and hogs; the farmer to whom it is as great a pleasure to find in his rambles afield a baby calf, colt, lamb or litter of pigs, with attendant manifest maternal affection, as it is to grasp the price of a taut steer; the farmer who finds satisfaction in binding up a broken leg and oftentimes succeeds when the veterinarian said, 'Oh, shoot it; setting will never succeed'; the farmer to whom every horse, dog, cat, and even the diminutive barnants look to, and justly so, as a friend; the farmer who finds pleasure in the realization that a great part of his mission is to feed the world—this type alone constitutes the real farmer."—H. C. Taylor, University of Wisconsin, in the Breeders' Gazette.

Cost of Living in Canada

During January the cost of living in Canada increased materially, according to the report of the department of labor for the month. The index number of wholesale prices went up during the month ten points, due to considerable rises in metals, chemicals, grain, potatoes, textiles, coke, gasoline and many other commodities. In retail prices of flour, beans and potatoes showed some increases. The cost of a weekly budget of family commodities, the report says, showed a considerable increase over the previous month, and a noticeable increase when compared with the cost of the same budget in January, 1914.

Typographical Errors

How It Is Found Possible for Mistakes to Occur in Newspapers

Newspaper readers frequently call attention to typographical errors, and are somewhat given to saying that they "don't see how such a mistake occurred." The wonder is that so few mistakes occur. The Philadelphia Public Ledger recently reviewed the story that the Oxford edition of the Bible was read and re-read ten times, and that immediately after its publication a reward of 50 pounds was offered to any one who should discover a typographical blunder. One was found in the first chapter of Genesis. There is another tradition that the man who read proofs on the Lord's Prayer for that edition went insane for fear he would make a mistake.

One of the great dictionaries published in this country, a standard authority, was read in proof eleven times, and some of the most learned men in the United States were constantly engaged in revising it, yet typographical errors may still be found in the completed work. Blunders in publications of ordinary books, no matter from what publishing house, are common, though they are carefully read and re-read.

In a newspaper plant, operators of typesetting machines set from the original "copy," considerable speed must be maintained; proof is taken of the matter thus set and is read—never more than twice—by a proof reader, who marks on the margin such corrections as may be necessary. The lines marked are reset, and the new lines of type substituted for those in which errors were found. Then the type goes into the forms and impression is made.

Therefore newspaper men smile when they hear, "I don't see how such a mistake occurred."—Richmond (Va.) Times-Despatch.

Money In Poultry

Eggs Marketed During the Winter and Early Spring Bring Big Profits

Whether hatched in an "apparatus" under a hen, a winter-lying fowl is a paying proposition in our country, at least. To support my statement, I wish to mention a few of the many cases in the county where the humble hen is doing her part in keeping the profit and loss balance on the right side of the account, says a writer in an American farm journal.

One farmer, who could not possibly be called a professional poultry man, as he owns, operates and lives upon a 1,600-acre farm and markets potatoes and grain by the carload, is very enthusiastic over the profits realized from the flock of 100 Barred Rocks which he keeps through the winter. The strain is not "fancy" nor is their housing or feeding carried on according to book. They are just plain hens, cared for as many farmers' hens should be; hatched early, fed and watered regularly, with free range in summer and a warm house in winter. This man assures us that chickens pay well on the farm.

Another very aggressive farmer reports that the eggs marketed through the winter and early spring enabled him to keep a bit ahead of his grocery bill all the time, and the family at his table numbered sixteen. On this farm, like the other, the poultry industry is not emphasized; the fowls are given comfortable quarters and ordinary care, but the owner knows that they are giving good returns for the capital and labor invested.

There are other instances which I might mention, where the egg money from a small flock was practically all the cash new settlers saw during their first season in the country; and still others where the actual profits from an entire farm consisted of the good wife's egg money.

I do not love chickens except in pie or roasted; I know of no other living creature which has so many different ways of being irritating as the hen allowed unlimited indulgence in her natural proclivities. But when restricted in her range, and given half a chance, she will make it all up in the number of "strictly fresh" she will keep in the egg basket.

Butter Fat in Milk

Milk Testing the Only Way to Determine Value of Product From Each Cow

Most of our dairy farmers are well accustomed to hear of milk "testing" so much, either high or low, understanding thereby that it contains a certain percentage of fat. What is not quite so clear to the majority, is the fact that milk varies considerably in its test, or content of fat, from day to day, even from one milking to another on the same day, and from month to month. This applies to mixed herd milk and more particularly to milk from single cows.

Thus, if milk is valued according to its fat content, it is evidently of extreme importance to every dairy farmer to know what the milk does test; further, he needs to know whether selling cream or pooling milk, is Spot's milk tests 2.5 or 4.8. If Blosom's milk tests 3.1 or 5.2 per cent. of fat. In one herd where six samples of milk from each cow were tested each month, it was found that three cows averaged only 1.8, 2.8 and 2.7 per cent. of fat for the whole year.

Do your cows give real milk or why a skim milk variety? You need quantity as well as quality, are you getting both? Cow testing is necessary for your peace of mind.

CONDITIONS UNDER WHICH THE PRAIRIE SOIL WILL YIELD BEST

LACK OF MOISTURE IS THE GREATEST PROBLEM

Prof. Bracken of the University at Saskatoon, Demonstrates the Wisdom of Rotation of Crops — Lowest Yields Follow a Wheat Crop, Highest After Summer Fallowing.

It was in 1885 that the prairie provinces were first linked up with each other and with the outside world by the completion of the line of railway. Their agricultural history may therefore be said to date from that time and the thirty year period of growth is often pointed to with pride as a wonderful record of development. To bring under cultivation an acreage capable of producing crop of nearly thousand million bushels of grain is no small accomplishment. Yet if the whole history of the thirty years were written it would contain many records of failures and setbacks that would be discouraging if considered in full detail. The statement has been made that the present areas under cultivation have to a large extent been settled upon twice, the first arrivals having given up the struggle when faced by a short crop. This can be true only in a general way. It would probably be more correct to say that over the dry belt a large percentage of settlers failed to make a permanent home.

The same sort of experiences have been recorded in all of the western states. Kansas, which is now the foremost wheat producing state of the Union has a history almost tragic. Droughts, cyclones and insect plagues followed one after the other and the farm population was several times reduced to a fraction of what it had been in prosperous years. The valiant few who held on through all the dark years had the satisfaction of winning out in the end. It was a natural selection of those who were able to adapt their methods to the new conditions which confronted them not unlike the tests that were applied to the men of Gideon in the olden time.

Of the difficulties that face the prairie farmers the most formidable is the lack of moisture in certain seasons. Frosts and rust are to be reckoned with but in the majority of years the supply of moisture is the deciding factor. The past year was an exception in this regard and the fact that heavy yields were obtained on lands that had very indifferent preparations may lead to wrong conclusions as to the best methods. It was a season when the usual signs failed and the miraculous happened. With the abundance of rain during the growing season there was cool weather which retarded the ripening of the grain. Had the early fall frost come at the usual time it would have reduced the quantity and quality of the crop to a considerable extent. As it was harvesting and threshing were completed with very little damage.

Good authorities have been agreed that for the best results in dry districts a succession of wheat crops are not desirable and that summer fallowing every few years or the judicious rotation with other crops is the safest plan. Even in 1915 the force of many of these teachings was exemplified. At the University Farm at Saskatoon, Prof. Bracken has been conducting a large number of experiments on the yield as affected by the previous crops, showing that the lowest yield was following a wheat crop and the highest after summer fallowing. Next to summer fallowing as a preparation for wheat is corn or roots, this being in accordance with results obtained at other experimental farms.

With oats the same general results were obtained, those on stubble giving 81 bushels as compared with 68 bushels on wheat ground. Other crops showed a corresponding increase on fallow as compared with wheat ground, the percentage gains being 24 for barley, 10 for flax, 10 for rye and 50 for potatoes. Among eleven differently cultivated plots of wheat stubble the one that was burned in the spring, and returned more net profit than any other, and yielded more bushels per acre than any other treatment except early shallow fall plowing that was well worked down. This statement applies to the effect of this tillage on the yield of not one crop only, but on the yield of each of six different crops—wheat, oats, barley, rye, potatoes and corn.

Fall plowing, due probably to the unusual late fall rains of 1914, produced slightly more than spring plowing in 1915. For the year 1914 the opposite was true. Next to the favorable effect of in-till crops on the yield of succeeding ones, the influence of the time of breaking on the yield of cereals is perhaps the most interesting of the results this year at Saskatoon.

The yield of barley: On spring breaking was 18 bushels 40 lbs. On breaking previous September, 25 bushels 12½ lbs. On breaking previous August, 20 bushels 20 lbs. On breaking previous July, 38 bushels 30 lbs.

Wheat:—On spring breaking yielded 22 bushels 15 lbs. On breaking previous September, 28 bushels 8 lbs. On breaking previous July, 33 bushels 37 lbs. On breaking previous June, 37 bushels 1 lb.

Ordinarily fall breaking and spring breaking result in partial failure, even when well done. These yields represent the relative value of breaking done at different times, but are more favorable to late work than they would be in normal years.—Montreal Family Herald and Weekly Star.

Railway Expenditures

Railways Have Cost Canada a Half Billion Dollars

The Dominion government's expenditures on railways to the end of the last fiscal year was \$648,205,427, and on canals \$150,205,770. The revenues from railways and canals since Confederation were \$222,183,751.

The annual report of the department of railway and canals shows the total expenditure on the National Transcontinental Railway for construction is \$152,802,745.

The total expenditure on the Grand Trunk Pacific mountain section, approved and certified up to the end of March, 1915, is given as \$87,119,153, while \$15,556,482 was spent on the prairie section up to the end of October, 1914, no further certificates having been issued for this section.

The total railway expenditure during the fiscal year to March 31, 1915, was \$42,747,532, including the outlay on the Quebec bridge construction. This total includes \$18,101,800 on the Intercolonial Railway, \$1,168,757 on the Prince Edward Island Railway, and \$10,671,479 on the National Transcontinental Railway.

The canal expenditure amounted to \$7,314,131. The total outlay for the year on railways and canals was \$50,063,988. The revenue derived from government railways and canals was \$12,577,120, including \$12,149,357 from railways, and \$427,763 from canals.

The operation of the Intercolonial Railway for the year resulted in a profit of \$49,965 on total earnings of \$11,444,873.

Gigantic Aeroplanes

Weight of Each Fully Equipped Will be 21,000 Pounds

Ten triplanes that will be super-dreadnoughts of the air have been ordered by the British government from the Curtis Company for fighting Zeppelins, according to a "flying" publication devoted to aviation.

The machines will be larger than any now in use, and their planes will tower high, with a spread of 133 to the wings and a body sixty-eight feet long. Each machine will have little difficulty in supporting its full weight, fully equipped, of 21,000 pounds. With this weight its speed will be 75 miles an hour.

The machine hull and motor will weigh 12,000 pounds. It will carry eight men, 2½ tons of gasoline, oil and a dead weight of 3,000 pounds of bombs. With a lighter load the triplane can make 100 miles an hour and have a radius of 750 miles. Four 250 horsepower motors will furnish power for two tractor propellers and one pusher. The climbing tower will be unusual, enabling it soon to reach 10,000 feet, the height of the night raiding Zeppelins.

There will be a sixty horsepower screw, for use when the machine is on the water. The engines will be self-starting, and the machine will be heavily armored. Each machine will carry a 3½-inch rapid fire gun and torpedoes of a new kind. The triplanes will cost \$50,000 each.

A Three Years War

We took Lord Kitchener literally, observes the London Standard, when with his usual calm wisdom, he spoke of a three years' war. Regarding the war as a purely military problem, that estimate holds good. It was, of course, always on the cards that Germany might not consider it worth while to persevere to the bitter end, or that she might be reduced to submission by economic pressure; and those possibilities still exist. But when we reflect what defeat means to Germany, and especially to the Hohenzollern regime, it seems foolish optimism to count on any factor but sheer superiority in arms to bring about the desired result. The war is still undecided. But we have every reason to believe that the present year will see a decline in Germany's strength, and that the victory of the allies will be organized, if it is not actually accomplished, before another winter has come and gone.

Recovered from

Recent Floods in Holland

The Awful Tragedy of Inundation Caused by Bursting of the Dykes

The towns and villages of North Holland sheltering just within the great dykes that keep the Zuyder Zee at bay listen always to the storm with the thought that such an event as that which has recently happened may befall.

Fashioned of earth and sand and mud consolidated, and thus impervious to water's percolation, the dykes are reared upon a foundation of ground that has first been stamped to give it solidity. This surface is then covered with elaborate care, and the interstices being filled with clay, the whole is bound in one solid mass.

Many dykes are planted with trees, the roots of which contribute to the solidity of the structure—willows are grown especially for this purpose. In other cases a bulkhead of masonry or stakes protects the dyke against the onrush of the waves, and the surface is covered with turf.

It costs Holland 14 million florins (a florin is worth 40 cents) a year to maintain the Dutch dykes, the largest of which are those at the Helder and Westcapelle.

Both in Holland and in Belgium much land has thus been won back for civilization. The marsh to be drained is first enclosed with a dyke to prevent further water coming in. Then the water actually in the marsh is removed by water wheels of a curious and ingenious character. At one time these wheels were driven by windmills, but in this age the propelling power is steam.

As any superfluous water can be removed by the water wheels on the shortest notice, and is, in dry weather, thorough irrigation is possible, the land thus reclaimed attains a fertility which is quite remarkable.

Vast tracts of some of the richest agricultural districts in the Netherlands are under water through the bursting of the Zuyder Zee dykes, and, owing to the deleterious action of the salt water on the soil, farmers in hundreds of cases are faced with grievous losses.

The greatest disaster came to Marken, best known to tourists of all Netherlands territory by reason of its picturesque houses and even more picturesque folk. At an early stage of the floods someone telephoned to the island, which was then beyond reach owing to the fearful character of the storm. Over the wire came the reply, "I am standing up to my waist in water." The island has for the greater part gone.

The dykes are dry again, but for the rest Marken has disappeared under the water, and the island has split into two parts. Many people have disappeared in the waves, among them seven children.

The fishing fleet is destroyed. Two small vessels were thrown on top of a group of houses. The houses were crushed in, and 16 people were drowned. In one house eight people hung for a long time on to a beam whilst the waters rose towards them. But no help could possibly reach them, and at last they had to drop off and were drowned. In another house three girls were caught in bed by the flood. They were found afterwards lying dead hand in hand.

One house was carried away from its foundations, and a man, his wife, and two small children were drowned. When the house was last seen the mother was screaming out of a window. Then the house and the family disappeared beneath the water.

Tragic is the scene over the submerged district north of Amsterdam. No fewer than seven "polders," as the reclaimed areas are called, are under water. They form a great inland sea, with only the tops of the church towers above the dreary waste of waters, and away on the horizon is a white streak where the waves still pour over the dykes.

No estimate of the total loss in property and live stock can yet be formed. The immediate loss to the farmers is not even the worst feature. The most serious fact to remember is that it is the salt waters of the sea that now covers the Waterland, which is simply one vast agricultural estate. One authority declares that it will be ten years before the country thus submerged by what is called in Holland the bitter water can be restored to its proper productive quality.

The young reporter meant well, but he was not posted in the mysterious details of feminine fashion, and being unexpectedly sent in an emergency to chronicle a fashionable wedding, he was very glad to avail himself of the good-natured hints of a woman journalist who stood beside him and took pity upon his masculine ignorance of chiffons. "That is Lady Betty Blank, with the pink plastron," was one of her hints. Next morning she read with horror, "Lady Betty Blank looked very charming, and by a tasteful arrangement concealed the pink porous plaster which her ladyship's delicate strength compels her to wear."

The post office department announces that post office money order business between Canada and Denmark, Holland, Sweden and Norway has been resumed, and money may now be remitted from Canada to these countries by postoffice money order.

"Pa, what is an anomaly?"
"I can't explain the term very well, son, but a deckhand on a submarine would be anomalous."

WELCOME

At last, a full grown lady,
Sweet spring is in the land
With garlands in her tresses
And blossoms in her hand
And with a disposition
That any one could stand.

Her favors wide she scatters
Among the rich and poor.
She lightens up the landscape,
The meadow and the moor
And makes contentment linger,
Of that you may be sure.

New breath she gives the nostrils,
New life she scatters far.
The sick and the downhearted
All worship at her star.
And dull, complaining mortals
Get what they need—a jar.

The trees put on their garments
Of bright and festive hue,
The buds begin to open
And take a sip of dew.
Green is the reigning color,
And not a soul is blue.

Oh, spring, you are a charmer
If ever there was one!
We like your dash of color,
We like your wealth of sun,
And we can only wish you
A long, successful run.

Aerial Navigation

Giant Air Dreadnoughts Being Constructed for the Allies

The rate at which aerial navigation is being driven by the European war is next to unbelievable. When the war broke out there were but few aeroplanes in use and they were mostly for demonstration, training, or experimental use. They were still considered unstable and in many ways uncertain in their actions. A very large prize had been offered and at least one serious challenge had been made for it.

The great Wanamaker aeroplane was the challenger and had been specially constructed to meet the untold perils of the trans-Atlantic trip.

It was far larger and far more powerful than any aeroplane known, up to that time. It was considered a wonder. It would carry four passengers with necessary fuel and other supplies for the trip.

That is only about eighteen months ago. And now, we are told that the allies have building, and near completion, a number of aeroplanes of such size, power and radius of action as

to make that one a very small affair, by comparison. These latest ones can carry a crew of twelve men and a load of three thousand pounds. Their high power engines are capable of driving these enormous air vessels at a speed of 110 miles per hour continuously and they may travel six hundred miles from base and return. They are armed with small cannon, 9 centimetre calibre, and these cannon are specially arranged so that there is no recoil when they are shot. They are double barreled and the barrels point in opposite directions. They are fired at the same time and the rearward barrel discharges a shot of sand instead of steel. Thus, the two recoils neutralize each other.

This giant has three sets of planes,

one above the other and nine very

powerful propellers all driven at the same time.

It is especially intended to carry large loads of very high power bombs to points far behind the enemy's lines and cause great and lasting damage.

It would not be surprising to see a regular trans-Atlantic air fleet developed out of such battle planes as these.

It is almost certain that one of the results of the war will be thoroughly reliable trans-Atlantic air navigation.

War Taxation

Lord Shaughnessy Believes Some Features of New Bill Require Elucidation

The following statement has been issued by Lord Shaughnessy, president of the Canadian Pacific Railway: "The war has, as we all know, added, and will for some time continue to add, important financial burdens to those that the country was already carrying, and the minister of finance is compelled to resort to drastic methods of taxation for the purpose of meeting the situation.

"The measure now before the house would appear to be about the most feasible means of providing the additional revenue required, but it strikes me that it has some features requiring elucidation, and that Sir Thomas White would be inclined to amend before the bill becomes law. It may be pointed out that, if "the amount paid up on its capital stock" is to be determined by the share capital actually issued as fully paid, some of our Canadian companies, although making large profits just now, will have oceans of water between their net revenue and the proposed tax, while others, like the Canadian Pacific for instance, have outstanding capital stock less in amount than the money actually paid for it, without reference to appropriations from revenue for capital expenditures.

"Every good citizen and reasonable man will loyally stand back of the finance minister in the adoption of the plan of taxation that may finally be considered best in the circumstances, but in return, the people of the country will demand, probably more emphatically than ever before, that expenditures in connection with war shall be without wastefulness or extravagance, and that the minister of finance, with his colleagues, shall see that the country's money is neither pilfered nor squandered."

IRRIGATION DEPENDS ON FOREST PRESERVATION



Enormous areas of Western Canada are brought under development by irrigation. The irrigation projects depend entirely upon the preservation of the Rocky Mountain forests for their water supply, and the most modern systems of protection against fire are being gradually developed.

A House Construction Feat

England Builds a Model Village For Munition Workers

Within a short tram ride of the Woolwich Arsenal and among the rolling country that confronts so graciously eyes accustomed to the wilderness of drab walls and chimneys in Woolwich, the office of works has just achieved the greatest feat of house construction on record in any part of the world.

Not quite a year ago the government faced with the grave problem of providing suitable housing accommodation for the scores of thousands of munition workers thronging to the arsenal, determined on the unique step of building a garden city to meet their needs.

The decision was hardly taken before operations commenced. The Well Hall estate—a series of market-gardens more than 160 acres in extent—was chosen as a site; the plans of the buildings were immediately prepared by the architects of the office works; the first sod was cut in the middle of February last, and an arsenal worker and his family were able to enter the first completed house on the following May 22.

The fact that out of a total of 1,300 no fewer than one thousand houses were ready for occupation in seven months is stated to be afeat without a parallel even in America—a notorious place of mushroom cities. Greater achievement still, however, in the opinion of competent authorities, is the commendable fact that neither in appearance nor convenience has the Well Hall estate been sacrificed to speed and efficiency.

The village has just arrived at completion, and its close on thirteen hundred homes hold a population of more than six thousand—the families of workers all engaged in the arsenal, and recommended as desirable tenants by the arsenal authorities.

It may be said frankly—and in saying so one is only echoing the admission of Sir William Lever and Mr Cadbury, each of whom inspected the Well Hall estate with interest and admiration—that in beauty and utility of design it transcends anything yet seen in this country in modern cottage architecture or town planning.

When the sun and wind and rain have had their will and it's fresh tints and its newness have had time to mellow, Well Hall will look like nothing in the world so much as an old, characteristic village of the English countryside—as full of lines and curves as a lane or a hedge, as full of color as a beanfield.

Though it has four miles of road, not one of them is straight, and hardly half a dozen houses are in a line together. It has old footpaths running across it—through its gardens, and even by covered passages through its houses—in the most irregular, delightful way. Not a dozen of its dwellings are built in the same style or colored externally in the same fashion.

Better still, it has abolished the parlor—which is, it must be remembered, of comparatively recent origin—and restored the simple old fashioned living room. But to appreciate Well Hall in all its country village qualities one must wait for the spring, when the full advantage of its many green spaces and gracious trees may be felt and seen.

As a building enterprise alone, this village is worthy of interest. At one time as many as seven thousand workers were engaged on it—5,600 working on the spot. Four special trains were run to bring them down from London day by day, and huge mess sheds erected to feed them in. Ten miles of light railway were laid down to carry a portion of the total of 252,327 tons of building material used.

The rents, which are collected by the government's own estate agent, vary from 7s to 16s. But though those figures embrace a fairly large class of the engineers at Woolwich, it is urged locally, and with some reason, that more dwellings should be provided at the lower rates.

The success of this experiment in house building and house owning may induce the government to extend its operations. The housing problem in Woolwich—during the war at any rate—certainly warrants such attention.

Alaska's mining industry had its most prosperous year in 1915. The total mineral output was estimated at \$32,000,000 as against \$19,000,000 in 1914. The highest value for any previous year was in 1906, when Alaska produced over \$23,000,000 in minerals.

More Frightfulness

Fresh Areas to be Laid Waste If Kaiser is Not Permitted to Name Terms

Maximilian Harden, in an extraordinary article in his paper, *Die Zukunft*, depicts Germany as unwilling to be compelled to lay waste fresh areas of the world and redouble her triumph of death, but as no longer able to be content with an interminable defensive. If Great Britain rejects all peace proposals until Germany has proved the efficacy of submarine warfare, he says, the United States must not expect a cessation thereof, and "no stars or stripes will protect a ship in the war zone."

"Six months ago," says Harden, "the Germans could be content with defense, holding and using, what they had conquered. Now it is too late."

"Can we wait until the enemy has spied out every feature of our system, military and economic, and there creeps upon us a state of want, which at present is falsely reported?

"There is still a short space of time during which Germany might come to terms. Without loss of honor her enemies might make a decent and enduring peace, which would not bar the way to gradual reconciliation and harmony."

"These peace offers, it is suggested, might include a little disarmament, a little international socialism and a proposal to pool war expenses. If these proposals are refused Germany will have paid the last debt she owed to the world and humanity, and can proceed to be more frightful than ever with complete indifference to the views of neutrals."

"If there must be death we will determine the hour."

"But if Great Britain is yearning for proof that we cannot wound her heart with submarines and air craft, and if she will not discuss peace until this has been proved, the United States must reconcile itself to the conviction that no further hesitations will cripple our submarine war and no stars or stripes will protect a ship in the war zone."

Felix Ernest Maximilian Harden, editor of the *Die Zukunft*, a weekly paper of Berlin, founded by him in 1892, was born in Berlin in 1861, and received his education in that city, where later on he made his debut in literary circles.

Writing under the pseudonym of "Apostata," he dealt very extensively and fearlessly with the larger sides of political economy and social life. So frank and fearless were his utterances that he more than once came under the Emperor's displeasure. Recently *Die Zukunft* was suspended by the imperial will, and Harden was therefore obliged to seek a greater freedom in Swiss neutrality, where his paper at the moment is being published.

The City of the Future

(Mayo Fesler, secretary of the City League of Cleveland, O., in the *New York Independent*).

A city, sanitary, convenient, substantial; where the houses of the rich and the poor are alike comfortable and beautiful; where the streets are clean and the sky line is clear as country air; where the architectural excellence of its buildings adds beauty and dignity to its streets; where parks and playgrounds are within the reach of every child; where living is pleasant, toll honorable and recreation plentiful; where capital is respected but not worshipped; where commerce in goods is great, but not greater than the interchange of ideas; where industry thrives and brings prosperity alike to employer and employed; where education and art have a place in every home; where worth and not wealth give standing to men; where the power of character lifts men to leadership; where interest in public affairs is a test of citizenship and devotion to the public weal is a badge of honor; where government is always honest and efficient, and the principles of democracy find their fullest and truest expression; where the people of all the earth can come and be blended into one community life; and where each generation will vie with the past to transmit to the next a city greater, better and more beautiful than the last.

To Fit the Nation

The following story is going the rounds of the European papers:

A German and a Dane met recently in Schiller's house in Weimar. As they stood gazing reverently on the scene the German, swelling with pride, remarked to his fellow visitor:

"So this is where our national poet, Schiller, lived."

"Pardon me," said the other; "not national, but international."

"How so?" asked the German, with surprise.

"Why consider his works," the Dane replied. "He wrote 'Mary Stuart,' for the English; 'The Maid of Orleans' for the French; 'Egmont' for the Dutch; 'William Tell' for the Swiss."

"And what did he write for the Germans, pray?" broke in the other. Pat came the Dane's answer:

"For the Germans he wrote 'The Robbers.'—New York Tribune.

A minister came to the Episcopal church at Williamsport, Pa., to speak.

"Do you wish to wear a surplice?" asked the rector.

"Surplice!" cried the visitor. "Surplice! I am a Methodist. What do I know about surplices? All I know is

a deficit.—New York Evening Post.

"Do you know the nature of an oath, madam?"

"Well, I ought to, sir. We've just moved, and my husband has been laying the carpets."

The Court of Last Resort

The New Jersey board of education has made the solemn ruling that a boy does not have to wear a collar at school if he doesn't want to. But the comfort thus conferred upon juvenile life is merely psychological. Unless New Jersey is vastly different from most other States, the boy will soon learn that his mother is the court of last resort in the matter of wearing a collar, and the decision of the board of education is likely to be overruled.

The Didsbury Pioneer

H. E. OSMOND, Prop.

Subscription: \$1.00 per year

U. S. Points: \$1.50 per year

Advertising rates on application

Gopher Day

A short time ago one of our prominent farmers made the suggestion to us that the farmers of the district organize and set apart a day for a combined gopher drive, which he considered about the only way to make any effective effort to get rid of this little pest.

This method has a lot to commend it but unless every district would organize and take the same day there would not be much chance of success. However there is nothing to prevent the scheme being tried out, and the farmers of the district should get together and arrange for a drive in the near future. There is not much question but what it would help considerably for one season and the affair could be made an annual one to take place on the same date when eventually the gopher problem might be overcome.

The farmers of this district should start the ball rolling and set an example to the whole province, which would perhaps be followed up all over and good work be done.

The Right Spirit

[The following editorial was taken from a recent issue of the Olds Gazette and as it contains such a clear and concise view of our duty in the present situation of the country we

(Continued on page 8)

take the liberty of copying it.—Editor.]

We cannot all be patriots in the sense of appearing as such in public; but those of us to whom the privilege of platform speaking, or even of persuasion, is denied, can, by force of example, declare ourselves. This force of patriotism is denied to no man. In exercising it we are serving God and performing a duty owing both to ourselves and to the country. We are also encouraging emulation. How far, or even in what direction, that may reach, none of us can foretell. To the right-thinking man, to the true patriot, it will be enough to know that within his power he is doing all that may be done. The extent of his personal influence will not trouble him so much as the knowledge that he is bending all his best efforts to accomplish something useful in life will inspire him.

It is this spirit that, paramount to all else without exception, we are specially called upon at this juncture to exercise. The man who fails is, in a minor sense, almost as much a traitor to his country as the man who is false to his place of birth or to the land of his adoption. It is in this spirit—the right spirit—that we are summoned to the fight that the Empire is waging for the liberty of all people, the freedom of every nation, and the rigid observance of treaties and international engagements.

By being actuated by it, no man will fall short in the responsibilities entailed by citizenship. It is this spirit that the campaign for

Production and Thrift

CANADA'S CALL FOR SERVICE AT HOME

Produce More and Save More

The Empire needs food. If you are not in the fighting line you may be in the producing line. Labour is limited—all the more reason to do more than ever before. Grow food for the men who are fighting for you. The Allies need all the food that you can produce. Every little helps. You are responsible for your own work. If you cannot produce as much as you would like, produce all you can. Work with the right spirit. Put fighting energy into your effort and produce now when it counts. The more you produce the more you can save. Producing and saving are war-service.

Make Your Labour Efficient

In war-time do not waste time and energy on unimportant and unprofitable work. Economize labour. Put off unproductive work till after the war, and, if possible, help in producing something needed now. Let us not waste labour. Canada needs it all. If possible help to feed the Allies. Make your backyard a productive garden. Cultivate it with a will. Make your labour count for as much as possible.

Do Not Waste Materials

There should be no waste in war-time. Canada could pay the annual interest on her war expenditure out of what we waste on our farms, in our factories, in our homes. Every pound of food saved from waste is as good as a pound of increased production. The way for a nation to save is for every individual to save. France is strong to-day because of thrift in time of peace. The men and women of Great Britain are not only "doing" but are learning to "do without."

Spend Your Money Wisely

Practise economy in the home by eliminating luxuries. Wasting our dollars here weakens our strength at the Front. Your savings will help Canada to finance the war. Save your money for the next Dominion War issue. There can be no better investment.

THE GOVERNMENT OF CANADA

THE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

THE DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE

5

Didsbury Pioneer, \$1 per year, subscribe now

WE LEAD OTHERS MAY FOLLOW

List of Week End Specials at Williams and Little's Store

Is your supply of Bottled Fruit exhausted. We can supply you with the following:

Best Raspberries, 2 cans for	- 35c	Best Plums, 2 cans for	- - - 30c
Best Strawberries, 2 cans for	- 45c	Best Pineapples, large cans	- - 25c
Strawberry, Raspberry, Black Currant Jam, per tin 45c			

In the PROVISION line we quote

Fresh Pork Sausage "our own make	2 lbs. for	- - - 25c
Fresh Made Wieners, 2 lbs. for	- - - - -	25c
Smoked Shoulder "pea meal cure," per lb.		
- - - - - 20c		

We also carry a supply of cooked ham, smoked ham and bacon

EXTRA--11 CANS SALMON FOR - - - - - **\$1.00**

EXTRA SPECIAL--Choice Wagner Apples for eating or cooking, all sound, per box - - - - - **\$1.75**

WE WANT YOUR BUTTER AND EGGS AT HIGHEST MARKET PRICES

Strawberries, Rhubarb, Celery, Tomatoes, Lettuce, Green Onions, Oranges and Bananas at lowest prices

The above prices for this week only

WILLIAMS & LITTLE, - Didsbury

Renfrew's Reformation

JUDGE! I am surprised at you, Mrs. Pellatt, talking of peace and good-will. Has the world ever given so much peace or good-will? Did my daughter show me any consideration when she ran away with her scapegrace over on Christmas Eve six years ago? Peace and good-will! Pah! My dinner tomorrow is a haddock. Yours will be the same, so kindly see they are fresh, dense, and don't give more than six-pence for the two."

Out of the depths of his well-worn saddle-bag, old Renfrew stared at his housekeeper from beneath his beetling brows. Like the rest of that house on Notting Hill, she was old and the passage of time had used her ill. There were wrinkles on her face that told of cavitation, even as the lack lustre of her aged eyes hinted at a sadness not given voice. That evening, too, they were washed with tears as, standing in the doorway, she gazed at the grim old man in his threadbare coat of shiny seams.

"Welly!" he snapped irritably, approaching his angular knees closer to the embers of a fire. "What are you standing there for? Confound you, woman, what the deuce are you thinking about?"

"I was wandering, sir, what would be the use of all your gold when you go?" Mrs. Pellatt spoke slowly, almost as if unwittingly she were giving utterance to her thoughts. "You're killing yourself by denying yourself the last necessities of life. If I had your money, sir, I'd be ashamed to be known in the neighborhood as 'Miser Renfrew' or 'Old Starve.' Aye, I would that—and at Christmas-time, toot Haddock for Christmas dinner! Did one ever hear the like?"

The glittering eyes beneath their sunken brows blazed, bringing a sudden warmth to the sunken cheeks they domed.

"Confound you and the neighborhood, wench!" he snapped. "Do you think I care what they, or you, say, for that matter? My gold is mine. I've worked for it, and I'll hold it to the end. I've got no life in me yet. Years—do you care, Mrs. Pellatt? I'll see you in the grave before I go, so don't get it into your head you'll see me out. Haddock for Christmas dinner, torsoth! It's a stonefish, isn't it? Anyway, if it's good enough for me, it is so for me, I take it. If I remember correctly, we had a chop last year, and it made us ill. Haddock won't; so see to getting a pair before the shops close—six-pence a pair, mind. I'll not be ruined by your extravagance."

Turning in his chair, Renfrew faced the apology of a fire glowing dimly in the grate. There was an air of duality—the movement which the hard-featured woman standing in the doorway understood from old association. It need not add speech on the part of her master to realize that any further protestation on her part would prove worse than useless. With a shrug of the shoulders, therefore, the housekeeper left the room, from old association. It need not add speech on the part of her master to realize that any further protestation on her part would prove worse than useless. With a shrug of the shoulders, therefore, the housekeeper left the room, from old association.

For the first time in six years she gently echoed the question that had long since ceased to interest Renfrew's neighbors, and for the moment found the query impossible of answer. The feelings which had prompted loyal service to her hard-fisted master were difficult enough of analysis. Perhaps, for the stern man's loneliness was their dominant note. Pity and a trust that the girl she had loved and tended from the cradle would one day return and bring gladness to a home that her sudden departure had transformed into a house of bitterness and gloom.

"He may say what he likes, but his heart is just aching for a sight of Miss Daphne," Mrs. Pellatt apostrophised over cup of chilling tea. "He'd no more saw her the door, as he says he would, than he'd give me a five-pound note. He may say what he likes, but old Renfrew has got a father's heart. It's breaking, too, for a sight of his girl, and—I'm not ashamed to say mine is as well. Six years ago today she ran away and—Lordy! Lordy! I'd give five years of a life that can't be so long to see the bonnie child home again, or have a line just to know how she is getting on. Master was wrong to send for the letter he did. She had the Renfrew spirit, had Miss Daphne, and she only went where her heart called, as we all do when the chance is given us. Youth has wood and wedded from the beginning, whatever the old folk say, yes, and it will till the end of time, I'm sinking."

Furtively the elderly housekeeper wiped a tear from her eyes; then, cutting a slice of bread from an adjacent plate, sipped with her meagre tea.

Meanwhile Renfrew, in the seclusion of his gaunt faded study, seated in his well-worn saddle-bag, reviewed the last with a merciless justice, characteristic of the man. Silent, grim and hardened he might be, yet Mrs. Pellatt had unconsciously uttered the truth when relating him to be possessed of a father's heart. Alone in the gloaming he sat, torturing his soul with a flood of reminiscences that dragged an unwanted甸ure to weary eyes, and a quaver to his accents when at last he voiced the dull agony of his being in a hurt center.

"Daphne! Ah, Daphne, will you ever come back to me? Have you gone from me for ever, dearie?"

Uncannily that cry of a tortured heart rang through the gloom of that silent room, and doing so left Renfrew startled and surprised. Faintly the sound of his echoed thoughts reverberated on his ear, to find unexpected answer in the tip-tapping on a window-pane.

Startled, the miser jerked himself to his feet, then, turning sharply, faced the casement. As he did so an irritated ejaculation escaped his lips.

A child, little girl, standing outside the French window, had been responsible for the sound accountable for so rude a breaking of his thread of reminiscence.

"A child!" muttered Renfrew, in avert wonderment; then added, a growing anger of a sudden infecting his accents, "One of the neighbors' brats come to have a look at 'Old Starve.' By Jove! She shan't be disappointed. What's more, I'll see to it that she is never likely to forget the experience."

Angrily he stepped across the room towards the window, to halt as suddenly in his stride. This child on the other side of the snow-rimmed windows was no neighbor's. There was an unmistakable poverty stamped in her frock, her hair—the very boots covering her tiny feet proclaimed the fact more eloquently than would have done the greatest oratory, and, doing so, found Renfrew weak.

Half reluctantly the frown died from the miser's brow. Standing by the window, he calmly surveyed the baby face, turned to his in the fast fading light of that winter's day, and, doing so, of a sudden felt as though a giant hand had gripped his throat in the clasp of his sinewy fingers. The eyes that peered through the snow-spattered glass were those of his daughter—the face, Daphne's in miniature.

Momentarily he stood staring at the plaintive little face, pretty despite its tears, looking up into it through the snow-dusted panes; then, recovering from his astonishment, opened the window.

"Come in here into the warm, Little girl," Renfrew spoke gruffly, shivering before the keen edge of the wintry blast curling around his person. "Come in and tell me what you are doing here. What made you tap at the window, eh?"

The miser spoke harshly. His accents were almost harsh. Renfrew recognized them as such, and, doing so, realized that they had to be used to successfully combat the impulse he had in his heart, to raise the visitor in his arms and crush her to his breast. Trembling, he closed the window behind her back; then, taking the child's numb fingers in his own, led her towards the fire with a gentleness more partaking of the mother than a man.

Poking the shoulder-embers into a cheery blaze, he held his tiny visitor out at arm's length, surveying her every feature with a strange intensity.

"What made you come into my garden, dearie?" he repeated. "Why did you tap at my window?"

There was an echo of a caress in Renfrew's accents—a tender sympathy that, going straight to the heart of its baby bearer, stayed her tears and invited confidence as well as trust. Ungrudgingly she gave him both whilst nestling her diminutive form against that of the grim old man seated in his chair.

"I lost my way," she informed him with an engaging frankness. "It was cold, and I linked if I tapped you might let me in. You looked nice, kind old gentleman. I linked that when I peeped through window."

Renfrew pressed the tiny golden head resting against him the tighter to his breast, conscious as he did so of an unwonted lump in his throat and of a growing mistiness of his tired eyes. For the first time in six long years he found the room in which he sat cheerless as the tomb, and, doing so, a feeling of shame of its faded aspect of the wall worn coat he wore, assailed him. The child had thought him nice-kind! He, the "Old Starve," the "Miser Renfrew" of his neighbors! For over half a decade he had lived despised, disliked by all with whom he came in contact. He had even become a local celebrity, to be held up to the derision of the youthful population of Notting Hill, and the latter had not hesitated to acquaint him of the fact on the few occasions when he permitted himself the luxury of a walk outside the immediate confines of his neglected garden. For years he had chosen to ignore his reputation. Perhaps, in the depths of his soured and complex heart, he had even gloried in it. Now Renfrew experienced a haunting dread that a knowledge of what fate had made him might come to those childish ears—that the baby lips which had hailed him as nice and kind might in turn frame the hated appellation of "Old Starve."

"What is your name, little woman?" he queried, tremulously, as, upturning the childish face toward his own, he scanned anew the features so extraordinarily reminiscent of his daughter.

"I think it must be Daphne. Tell me, dearie. Your name—is it Daphne?"

"Woso," replied the child, adding hastily, as a sound strangely akin to that of a sob escaped her intercolutor's lips, "Mumdie's Daphne."

Renfrew sat upright in his chair. Though the reply had not been unanticipated, the girl's confirmation of his suspicions had yet nevertheless come somewhat in the nature of a shock, and it

All mothers can put away anxiety regarding their suffering children when they have Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator to give relief. Its effects are sure and lasting.

found him weak. This, then, was the reason of the extraordinary likeness that had struck him with so strange a force when he had seen the babyish form amid her entrapment of whirling snow. The girl was Daphne—his grandchild. The knowledge, slowly borne in on his mind, left him possessed of a strange wonderment, almost an awe.

"And daddy's name—let me see, it is James—Jim, is it not?" The miser posed the question nervously, half fearful of a denial that would shatter the scheme he had in his mind to put into immediate action.

"Yes—Jim Brayton."

The nervous light in Renfrew's eyes ceded its place to relieved excitement. Beyond all doubt, fate had placed within his hands the means of reconciliation for which his whole soul craved. In the hysterical joy bred of the moment he could have laughed or wept with an equal facility had not a hunger for further knowledge forbidden either.

"And where do you live, Rose?"

"No. 180 Logan Road, Shepherd's Bush, and—I'm so tired, nice gentlewoman."

Renfrew nodded his head with swift understanding, for all he did not answer. Bending forward in his chair, he reached his hand out to the adjacent bell-pull, to startle Mrs. Pellatt with the violence of his pull.

"Lord save us! I've never known him ring like that these six years past," she muttered, looking at the swaying ball with startled glance. "Yes, it's the study's right enough. He must be took ill, and no wonder, either, if he is—the way he starves himself is a crying scandal. Suicide, I call it, and so I shall tell the crowner any day in the week."

Usually calm and placid of temperament, Mrs. Pellatt was nevertheless undeniably flustered when, opening the door without her habitual and perfidious knock, she burst into the study. She even permitted herself an explanation of astonishment as she halted on the room's threshold, petrified at the sight of her master holding a child on his lap.

"Lord save us!" she gasped, surprised for the moment obtained ascendancy over repulse. "What on earth has happened? A baby, as I am a living woman and possessed of my five senses!"

She paused, her last words half lost in the echo of a burst of happy laughter from Renfrew's lips.

"Mrs. Pellatt," said he, with a geniality proving as startling to his housekeeper as his recent laugh. "I've been thinking that a threepenny haddock pie is not perhaps quite in keeping with the festivity of the season. It's six years since I had turkey. We'll have one tomorrow—a big one—and roast beef, and plum pudding, and nuts, almonds, holly, mistletoe, and crackers—don't forget them, whatever you do—half a dozen boxes. Wine, too, Mrs. Pellatt! Don't forget that, either."

"A country laird with his man John was riding to market. The laird and John were passing a hole in the moor when the laird turned his thumb over his shoulder and said:

"John, I saw a fox gang in there."

"Did ye indeed, laird?" cried John, all his hunting enthusiasm instantly on fire. "Ride ye your lane to toon; I'll hark the crittur out!"

"Back went John for pick and spade, having first, of course, stopped the earth. The laird rode his way, and all day was foregathering with his cronies at the market town—a business in which his henchmen would ably and very willingly have seconded him. It was the hour of evening, and the lair'd rode home. He came to a mighty excavation on the hillside. The trench was both long and deep. Very tired and somewhat short-grained in temper John was seated on a mound of earth vast as the foundation of a fortress.

"There's me fox here, laird," said John, wiping the honest sweat of exertion from his brow.

"The laird was not put out. He was indeed, exceedingly pleased with himself. "Deed, John," he responded, "I wad haenae muckle surprised gin ther had been a fox in the hole. It's ten year since I saw the fox gang in there!"

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THE REAL DAVY JONES'S LOCKER

DAVY JONES'S locker," that perilous spot, mention of which so often comes from the lips of sailors, is not shown on any ocean chart, principally because it is not really a settled place; but if any ocean death trap deserves the title, it is the Thames estuary. The British naval authorities have a chart upon which is marked the position of wrecks, shown by black dots. On this chart the Thames mouth tract is a solid black spot; so numerous have been the wrecks, the dots run together. The point where the black dots actually pile the one on the top of another is the Kentish Knock, and this is the place among all of the ocean dangerous spots that deserves the title of Davy Jones's Locker.

At the Kentish Knock, it is not keel shattering rocks nor piercing points of coral that wreck the ocean-travellers; it is sand—treacherous, clinging sand—that grasps the doomed ship with a grip of steel, and holds it firmly while the angry sea beats it to fragments. Many a vessel posted at Lloyd's as missing would be duly accounted for if the Knock sand would give up its prey.

There is no hope for ship or man when Neptune asks toll at the Kentish Knock for the nearest land is twenty miles away, and the nearest life-boat at Margate, thirty miles distant.

The sands of the ocean are far more dangerous than the rocks. The sand banks extend over more space, and therefore offer more points of contact than the rocks which usually rise in slender pinnacles. The waters flow

tatt," reported the miser, closing his desk sharply, as though to point his periods. "The Renfrew pride has spoilt my life for six long years. I'll make it my business to see it does not ruin hers."

Smiling, he watched the gaunt old woman gather the child up in her arms; then, marvelling at the motherly softening of her features, struggled into his coat. A moment later he entered the street's zone of whirling snowflakes and hailed a taxi. To the surprise of a watching neighbor he entered the same, to be whirled at a rapid pace in the direction of Logan Road.

It was a mean street, the veiled squalor of its houses striking a note of terror in Renfrew's heart; when dismounting, he bade his chauffeur wait. Knocking at the door of No. 182, he demanded of the startled girl who opened it at once interview with Mrs. Brayton.

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"Tell her that Rose is found," he snapped; then, following hard on his heels, entered the room as the nervous girl announced him as a detective from the station with news of the missing child.

No surprise could have been more complete than that which greeted Renfrew's advent as, when standing with his back to the now closed door, he faced his daughter and her husband.

"Daphne, and—you, Jim, I—I have come to tell you your child is found," she stammered, brokenly, for all he smiled encouragingly at the flushing shame evolved of discovered poverty.

"God sent her straying footsteps to my door, and she brought sunshine to the heart of an unhappy man. Daphne, I have ached for you these six long years. I've come to ask you to come back to the old home—you and Jim! I—an so lonely, girlie!"

For a moment silence reigned. Then the room rang with the echo of a cry of gladness and the sound of a woman's sobs as Renfrew, gathering his daughter to his breast, held his hand out to

Brayton.

"Lord save us! I've never known him ring like that these six years past," she muttered, looking at the swaying ball with startled glance.

"Yes, it's the study's right enough. He must be took ill, and no wonder, either, if he is—the way he starves himself is a crying scandal.

"God bless you, boy," he whispered brokenly as he felt his fingers clasped in an iron grip. "We'll have the Christmas tomorrow, the little peacemaker, it is champagne. Hush! Let her have her say out, Jim. It will do her good, and—I've been a bit of a shock to her out and another. A merry Christmas to you, my boy!"

And so it proved, for when Christmas dawned Renfrew's home, in ceasing to be one of gloom and sadness, had become one of joy made manifest.

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The Many Uses of Army Forms

A Big Task to Keep an Army Supplied With Stationery

You have probably never reflected on the essential importance of the stationery service to the army in the field. A shrewd observer once remarked that an army marches not on its stomach, but rather on its army forms. For at every step the army has need of the stationer. He must supply it with its hundred and one varieties of army forms for writing orders, despatches, requisitions, with labels of all descriptions, from the labels for the trucks consigned to the different formations in the field to the labels attached to the wounded, indicating the nature of their wounds and those attached to the kit of men killed in action. An individual can generally beg or borrow pen, ink or indoluble pencil.

In all its forms and posters and labels and publications you keep coming across the romantic, the exciting side of war. . . . the posters in French and Flemish offering a reward of 2,000 francs for information leading to the arrest and conviction of a spy, the secret documents, of which perhaps only a score are printed for the use of the highest commands, the short service for the burial of the dead slain in action, the field postcards printed in the world-old languages of the east.

The army stationer's organization comprises a score of officers and some 260 men, dealing daily with a hundred different branches of the stationery department, but so perfect is the organization that its builder and head can control it without confusion or fuss from his little first floor back at G.H.Q.

The army stationery services attend the soldier from the moment he reads the recruiting poster until he is pensioned out of the army. It produces the recruiting posters, the soldier's attestation form, his small book, his pay book, his acquittance roll, his casualty sheet, his field service postcard and "green envelope," his wounds card, and, if he is sick in hospital note paper for writing home, his form of discharge from hospital, and, if he is evacuated to England, a car showing the printed address to which he is sent, and, finally, his form of discharge out of the service of the form by which he rejoins when certified fit for duty.

His spiritual side is not neglected. Through the stationery services he receives his Bible or Gospel in pocket form, a prayer card to carry in his cap, and his little hymn book, while the Jewish soldier gets his khaki-bound Prayer Book printed in Hebrew and English. Through the same source the soldier is supplied with the form on which he makes an allotment of pay to those at home and, if he is thrifty, application forms for war loan.

On the hygienic side the stationery services' posters warn him against the dangers of ices, shellfish, uncooked fruit, unboiled milk, and tell him what to do should he be "gassed" or suffering from frostbite.

Figures speak, they say. Up to last June the stationery services had supplied some 52,000,000 field service postcards (printed in English, Hindu, Urdu and Gurmukhi, the last three for the different races among the Indian troops), nearly 100,000,000 army message forms, 7,000,000 mes-

sage envelopes, 2,000,000 war diaries and intelligence summary of events (for army record purposes) and 50,000,000 to 35,000,000 respectively of two different types of army form.

These figures have, of course, increased proportionately with the large augmentation of our army in the field since the summer.

Even the famous red tape, also supplied by the stationery services, has at times to be diverted from its original uses in the interest of the army. Here is a copy of an application received from the ordinance:

"Kindly let bearer have 4,000 yards of tape, red, for use with respirators for urgent issue to the front tonight."

This application was made at the height of the second battle of Ypres during the first German gas attacks. The 4,000 yards of "tape, red," were supplied instantly and reached their destination in time.

It will probably come as a surprise to those who have visions of army commanders penciling despatches in tents at dead of night to know that there are considerably more than a thousand typewriters (in special travelling cases) in use in the field at present. They are kept in order and repaired by travelling mechanics in the stationery services. There is some question, I believe, of forming a central bureau for typewriting to relieve commands in the field of clerical work.

Asked to Stop Using Autos

British Car OwnersAppealed to by War Savings Committee

The British government's war savings committee has issued the first of a series of appeals in which it will point out to the people of the country facts regarding various forms of expenditure "which should be checked as wasteful and as absorbing labor that could be put to better use."

The appeal deals with the use of automobiles and motorcycles for pleasure.

"If this form of selfish, thoughtless extravagance is stopped," says the appeal, "millions of pounds will be saved and many workers transferred to more useful channels. We appeal to all owners to consider earnestly whether the use of their cars can be justified by any question of public utility or real necessity.

"We cannot ask the poorer classes to save as long as they see the well-to-do enjoying such expensive luxury."

Mobilize British Women

Big Government Scheme to Care for Agricultural Needs of the Nation

The London Daily News gives some details of the government plans to organize a recruiting campaign for women to till the soil.

It is proposed to issue an armlet to women willing to undertake farm work, and that they will be entitled to wear a special uniform.

Every village will be canvassed by woman's committees, and all who volunteer will be registered and given an armlet and uniform, which consists of a coat, stout boots, skirt and gaiters.

Already 250,000 men have been withdrawn from the field of agriculture, and it is anticipated that a further 100,000 will be lost to this occupation. Practically only the sheep herders, ploughmen and others who are indispensable will remain.

Good Advice for Farmers and Poultry Breeders on an Important Subject.

Co-operation in marketing eggs and dressed poultry were the subjects before the Poultrymen's convention held at Winnipeg recently. The addresses were practical and many questions were asked and answered.

R. J. Allen, of the Dominion department of agriculture's poultry branch, spoke on co-operation. He thought local problems should be met first. The war had opened an opportunity to Canadian poultrymen to get a fair share of the British egg market.

The Canadian egg occupied fourth place on the British market. The order was Danish, Dutch, Irish and Canadian.

Mr. Allen said the Canadian egg should stand second at least. There were causes for the Canadian egg falling down in the export trade. The cause was found in that the producer had no incentive for making him anxious to produce a good egg. The country merchants and egg dealers gave the farmer no extra price for extra good eggs. He got as much for a poor egg as a good one. The farmer usually received trade and did not know what he really got. Any system which would remedy the matter meant a change in marketing and a price according to quality. The proposed poultry stations, for co-operative egg handling and poultry fattening, would attempt to solve the problem.

Mr. Allen explained how co-operative associations would be formed for egg marketing. A central grade station would be necessary, which would have to be located in Winnipeg, and the manager of which would make returns to shippers.

Mr. Allen said that no province in the Dominion was producing poorer eggs than Manitoba. It was folly to send poor eggs to London in an at-

SHOULD HAVE MORE INDIAN TROOPS

The military critic of the London Times, comparing the available reserve corps of the various belligerents which he considers largely to the advantage of the entente allies, says the British government should have greater recourse to Indian troops. He declares further that possessions of all the entente allies in Africa would gain valuable help from native troops.

The Arabs' Faith In The British

"By the Word of the British" Was Proverb, Now Oath

"Bi-kilmat El-Inkleez!" "By the word of the British, what I say is true."

One of the greatest assets Britain and her allies has in the Near East is the unbounded faith and confidence the Arabs have in the word of a Briton, declared Rev. Canon Gould, in the course of an address on Syria and Arabia as Factors in the Scheme of Germany. Canon Gould, who for thirteen years was resident of Syria, Arabia and Palestine, had abundant opportunity to study the natives of those countries and was consequently able to speak with authority on the part.

"The Arab is the most innocent, most convincing, most persistent, plausible, and incurable liar on the face of the globe," said the Canon, "but once he puts his foot on the smallest rock of truth he says, 'By the British word, what I say is true!'" It is one of the most magnificent tributes to British rule that have ever been uttered. The story of Britain's entry into the war in defence of her given word has been told in very Arab's tent from Morocco to Bagdad itself."

Canon Gould declared that whatever might happen on the frontiers of Egypt, the frontiers of India were safe for the present. He said that the railroad that had been built ostensibly to carry pilgrims to the Mohammedan cities of Mecca and Medina was undoubtedly built for strategic purposes under the authority of the minister of marine at Constantinople. The road was constructed by a German engineer. Dealing with Hilaire Belloc's recent statement that a double tracked railway had been completed as far as Bessarabia, Rev. Canon Gould stated that he doubted this very much. At the commencement of the war there was not a single mile of double track railroad in Turkey in Asia, and difficulties in the way of construction and transportation of material, would make it almost impossible to build the line as far as Belloc says it has been built.

Referring to the same writer's statement that a serious effort could not be made there without a third of a million men, Canon Gould said that for this year at least, no matter how much the Turks were aided by the German, they could not hope to employ more than 60,000 men there. He pointed out that at the close of April, the whole country became a barren and sunbaked wilderness.

He declared that it was vital that Britain should maintain her status in Arabia and Mesopotamia. The Arabs were influenced by military demonstrations more than anything else. Nothing could be more suicidal or insane than to send a small force that would be in danger of being surrounded or cut up.

"I have read every proclamation issued by the Kaiser," continued Canon Gould. "Every one of them can be translated into the Arabic language and pose as the utterances of an orthodox Mohammedan leader."

He pointed out that the Sultan posed as the protector of the sacred cities of the Mohammedans, and if the Turks ever lost that hold on the Mohammedans, the German effort in the Near East would fail.

Rev. Canon Gould declared that if the truth were known, Constantinople is nearer starvation than any other large city affected by the conflict. This was largely due to their extermination of the Armenians, who were the main producers. In this way the murders were reacting on the murderers. The entry of Britain in the war had upset all Germany's plans to drill and munition the armies of Turkey, to complete the railroads from Constantinople to the Persian and Egyptian borders, and to transform the area from Berlin to Bagdad from a potential into an actual economic unit.—Toronto Star.

WILL CO-ORDINATE AUTHORITIES

The government has decided, says the London Times, to co-ordinate the various authorities responsible for carrying out the blockade policy under one responsible head.

"Nothing is known regarding what changes are contemplated, but the government has recognized the defects in the present system and with the admiralty, the foreign office, the board of trade and various committees are all more or less responsible on the question of blockade and contraband and is resolved to reform the matter."

The Lost Zeppelin

Germans boast of Murders, but Whine When Their Own Lives are at Stake

Schopenhaire once said in a moment of exasperation that the prevailing habit of mind among his countrymen was obtuseness and want of thinking. One is inclined at times to believe that this observation was not wholly unjust, for when the German comes to meditate upon his own woes in the war his imagination ceases to work, he apparently loses all power of reasoning and is prodigiously shocked to find that his evil ways occasionally bring suffering to himself as well as others.

The Baralong case was one instance; another is the case of the airship L19. Some Zeppelins have been flying amuck over England, creating panic and destruction without measure or discrimination. More than two hundred incendiary bombs were thrown in the last raid and fifty-four persons, mostly non-combatants, were butchered. While returning from this glorious expedition or preparing for another, one airship chanced to be wrecked in the North Sea. A trawler approached and was eagerly hailed by the unfortunate Germans, who, with all their hate shaken out of them, implored the English skipper to save their lives, promising to do him no harm if only he would carry them to a place of safety. The skipper, seeing that the men were armed and easily outnumbered his own crew, declined to take the risk, and left them to their fate.

The "Vossische Zeitung" speaks of this incident as "a stain on the shield of Britannia" and the "Lokal Anzeiger" says it "discloses the brutality of the British character." Such censure might be justified if Germany had earned any title to chivalrous treatment, but one can readily imagine the feelings of any North Sea skipper toward warriors who have not scrupled to murder British fishermen when there was any possibility of doing so without risk. How many unarmed trawlers have been sunk by German submarines, and in how many cases has the least attempt been made to rescue the unfortunate crews. In the first nine months of the war British warships rescued 1,282 German sailors from drowning. In the same period several British ships of war were sunk by the Germans, but not in one single instance was any attempt made to save a life. On the other hand, more than 2,000 lives have been lost as a consequence of Germany's submarine blockade, so-called. And the Germans boast of these murders, even while they snivel at what they call the callousness of their victims.

The German airships have been engaged repeatedly in cowardly and purely murderous expeditions, and when one vessel meets with disaster every German whines and complains pitifully of a want of chivalry in the enemy, complains because one of a class of seafarers who have been treated with singular savagery and cowardly brutality by the Germans refused to take the word of a German officer in distress.—New York Tribune.

The Austrian government has raised the tax on alcohol eight cents a litre, making the third increase since the beginning of the war. The tax now amounts to fifty cents a litre. The Austro-Hungarian government has agreed to increase the pay of army officers twenty per cent. after the conclusion of the war.

Insect Pests

In Canada

Means For Controlling Insect Pests Throughout Dominion

In the report of the Dominion entomologist for the year ending March 31st, 1914, which has just been published, an account is given of the activities of the Entomological Branch of the Dominion Department of Agriculture, in the matter of controlling insect pests throughout Canada and all who are interested in this subject will be repaid by a perusal of this record of a year's work. The department now maintains nine field laboratories in different parts of the Dominion at which investigations on various insect pests are carried on. This line of work constitutes the chief aspect of the work of the branch. A large amount of work is necessitated by the administration of the Insect and Pest Regulations of the Destructive Insect and Pest Act, involving the inspection and fumigation of trees and plants entering Canada. Perhaps one of the most interesting of the activities of the branch is the work carried on against the Brown-tail Moth in Eastern Canada particularly, the importation and establishment of the parasites of this insect and the Gypsy Moth. A map is given showing the places in Canada where the Moths have been distributed by the department.

Other branches of work covered by the report are investigations on insects affecting cereals and other field crops, including an account of the notorious army-worm outbreak in 1913; insects affecting fruit crops, as the result of which investigation work of great practical value has ensued; insects affecting forest and shade trees in which an account of the investigations of Stanley Park, Vancouver, which has been so seriously affected by frost insects is given; insects affecting domestic animals and man and insects affecting garden and greenhouse. The report is a record of marked progress in a branch of the work of the department of agriculture which not only affects agriculture, but also forestry and public health. Copies of this report may be had free on application to the Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, and requests for the report may be mailed free. All inquiries regarding insect pests should be addressed to the Dominion Entomologist, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, and no postage is required on such letters.

Must be Agreement

There must be commercial agreements between ourselves, the Dominions and the Allies. There is one main weapon which such an agreement would create—tariff arrangements to benefit the products of our friends and to penalize those of our enemies. To a conference designed to form such an agreement Great Britain alone would come with empty hands. She would, under her present fiscal policy, have nothing with which to help the trade of her kinsmen and her friends, nothing with which to harm the trade of her enemies.—London Times.

Wise Boy

"Now, Johnnie," the teacher queried, "what would you do if you had a goose that laid golden eggs?" "I'd set her on some of the eggs," replied the youngster, "and hatch out more eggs of the same kind."

Locating German Oil Supplies

Ruses Adopted by the Enemy to Supply Their Submarines With Necessary Fuel.

Remarkable ruses are adopted by the enemy to supply his submarine with fuel and stores according to a special correspondent in the "Scotsman."

In the Mediterranean, he says, the enemy has not been able to maintain the measure of success he achieved at first, and there is evidence that against the ships of war there as in the North Sea, he is now almost helpless. It is on record that an enemy submarine was a spectator of an important phase of the final departure from the Gallipoli Peninsula of the allied forces, but there were risks involved in an attempt to interfere with the operations, and the submarine took no risks.

Something of the care which had been bestowed by Germany upon peace-time preparations for the war at sea may be realized from an incident in which two vessels of our County class were on duty in the North Sea, out from the eastern edge of the Dogger Bank. Quite a lively time was experienced on one of the ships when in the distance was seen an object which appeared to be a periscope on very calm sea. The sighting ship was about to warn her neighbor when from the latter vessel also the suspicious object was seen.

A pretty game at once developed between the two ships. It was a game which had been fatal to submarines of the enemy before, but on this occasion the prospective victim was unresponsive. The supposed periscope remained where it had first appeared, despite the wiles of the cruiser.

The uncertainty did not last very long, and as soon as it was realized that, whatever the object was, it certainly was not a periscope, there was an examination by launch and the young naval officer in charge of the examining party received what

was perhaps the greatest surprise of his career.

The object which had sent the cruisers on a merry dance was a very unpretentious buoy made in Germany. It was hauled aboard the launch, and the light tackle which held it was carefully gathered in.

Then came, swirled in seaweed, heavier tackle which had lain on the ocean floor, and with the heavier tackle came the surprise. Running gear, devised and shackled with great ingenuity was set free, and the launch crew hauled away happily.

Up to the surface rose a great steel tank, and as its crusted top threw off the load of water with a sidelong remark, a voice from the launch remarked, it is said, "What price the Great Eastern!"

There was found one of the first petrol supply depots set under the sea whilst we were wrangling over domestic affairs, for the use of an enemy who had no thought of war!

The tank was carefully examined, and the surprise occasioned by its discovery was no greater than the respect evoked by the skill displayed in its construction. Without difficulty, and in complete safety, the U-boats could draw oil fuel from the store, either by bringing it to the surface or by submerging beside it. There was provision for compensation by weight of water for petrol withdrawn.

A single shot from a light gun smashed the tank to atoms, and the oil that spread over the surface of the sea was not the last film of oil which from such a source floated far to puzzle the mariners and raise strange tales.

With the development of the age we cradle neither grain nor babies any longer.

CHEW "PAY ROLL" TOBACCO

A BRIGHT TOBACCO OF THE FINEST QUALITY

10 CENTS PER PLUG

• LADY • URSULA'S HUSBAND

BY
FLORENCE WARDENWard, Lock & Co., Limited
TORONTO

(Continued)

There was, however, one member of the party who sympathized with her, Paul Payne, not being yet strong, got excused from the pursuits and sports of the rest of the party. And nobody knew that he had taken to a sort of amateur district visiting in which he was a huge success, until someone saw him one day, carrying a huge basket of cast-off clothes, broken food, and whatever she could beg from the housekeeper, at the side of Lady Ursula.

There was much quiet "chaff" over this discovery in the smoking room that night, and Lord Eastling, who had been too busy enjoying himself to take much note of what was going on, was struck with consternation to find that his sister had been making herself a target for gossip.

The brother and sisters had been by this time nearly three weeks at Oare Court, and their visit, which had been prolonged, was drawing to a close.

Eastling tried to get an opportunity of speaking to Lady Ursula upon the subject, but failed. She was very good, noble and sweet, but she had a woman's power of avoiding an interview which she did not care about.

He was cur to Paul, but that did no good. Paul was quite as well bred as himself, and much more experienced; nothing was to be done with him.

The young viscount turned with disquiet to his friend Hugo, and asked whether Paul Payne was "all right."

Hugo's fair skin flushed.

"Of course he's all right, or you wouldn't meet him here," he answered shortly.

This reply ought to have been satisfactory, but it was not. Lord Eastling had already met several persons in the house party who would not have been accepted in houses where a higher standard was maintained, and he resolved to make inquiries.

In the meantime, he did not dare to speak to Ursula herself. The days went by, until an evening when he came upon Paul Payne and Lady Ursula standing in the porch of the village church, talking very earnestly.

The young man felt all the inconvenience of playing mentor to a sister older and even taller than himself, but the thing had to be done.

That evening he followed her as she went towards the staircase to dress for dinner.

"I say, Ursula," he whispered in her ear, "come here. I want to speak to you."

She turned and smiled at him. There was a great radiance in her face and Lord Eastling's heart smote him with an uncomfortable feeling that he was too late.

"What is it you want to say?" asked she gently, as she accompanied her brother, quite willingly, into the big square recess formed by the oriel window of the hall.

He was nervous and agitated, she was calm and sweet and dignified as she waited, quite patiently, quite submissively, for him to speak.

"Look here, Ursula," he stammered out at last, after much fumbling for the right word. "It's confoundedly awkward for me to have to speak to you, and all that, don't you know? But it was I who got them to let me bring you and Emmeline here. I don't you know, and—well, if anything happened—er—er—went wrong, or—anything of that sort, don't you know, why, I should get into the jolliest row I ever got into in my life. Life wouldn't be worth living at Wintersand, you know. Now would it?"

She had begun to smile more radiantly than ever, perhaps at him and his bovish confusion, perhaps at the thoughts in her own mind.

"Why shouldn't your life be worth living, Tom?" she asked ever so sweetly, laying her large white hand on his shoulder.

He faced her frankly, red, abashed, uneasy.

"Well, look here, Ursula, I—I saw you and—that fellow Payne in the church porch just now."

She was smiling still.

"Did you? Well?"

Lord Eastling began to be angry

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W. M. U. 1097

with her. Surely she might help a fellow, when she got such a lead as that!

But she didn't.

She just waited for him to go on. And at last he had to.

"Well, well, you know, how do you think they would approve, at home, if they saw you encouraging a—a fellow you and they and I and all of us don't know anything about?"

Her tone was as sweet as happiness can make the tone of any human voice as she answered gently:

"But I do know something about him; I know all about him. Paul and I are engaged."

CHAPTER II.

It was a great shock. But everybody got over it.

Naturally, although it brought surprise, and grief, and pain to Lord Eastling and Lady Emmeline, that their sister should be rash enough to get engaged to a man, who, however handsome and well-bred he might be, was not in their set, or in any other set that they had ever heard of, their feelings were mild compared to those of the Earl and Countess when the news reached their ears.

At first it was looked upon as certain by everybody that the engagement would be cancelled by the Great Powers as soon as it became known.

But the unexpected happened.

In the first place, Lady Ursula, saintly as she was, had quite an exceptional faculty for getting her own way. Then she was twenty-five, and the money left her by her aunt was in her own power.

In the second place, Paul Payne himself paid the Earl and Countess a visit, and proved presentable beyond expectation of hope. Also he talked—for the first time, so it seemed to his future wife and brother-in-law, with a quite pleasing American accent, and he told the most charming tales of the vicissitudes experienced by his family in South Carolina during the war between the Federals and the Confederates.

Many a woman is nervous and irritable, feels dragged down and worn out for no reason that she can think of. In ninety-nine per cent, of these cases it is the womanly organism that requires attention; the weak back, dizzy spells and black circles about the eyes, are only symptoms. Go to the source of trouble. When that is corrected the other symptoms disappear.

St. Thomas, Ont.—"I wish to say for the benefit of other women who suffer that I recommend Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription as a great help. I have personally recommended the same to many who in turn have been helped a great deal by its use."—Mrs. F. J. Bowden, 19 Oliver St., St. Thomas, Ont.

loured the question to stand over, being fully occupied with her farewells to the villagers, in whose welfare she had always taken such a deep interest.

(To be Continued)

WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

Its War Time Aspect.

London, Eng. The women of England are doing their duty. They are taking care of the wounded, or if they cannot assist in work of that kind they are adding their savings to promote the good work. They are knitting and sewing for the soldiers at the front. The suffragists have given so little trouble to the government that it will undoubtedly soften the hearts of those in Parliament, since the "militants" have turned all their energies to aid the fighting men of England, and so suffrage may soon come after this terrible war is over.

Thousands of women in Canada have overcome their sufferings, and have been cured of woman's ills by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This temperance medicine, though started nearly half a century ago, sells most widely to-day, because it is made without alcohol or narcotics. It can now be had in tablet form as well as liquid, and every woman who suffers from backache, headache, nervousness, should take this "Prescription" of Dr. Pierce. It is prepared from nature's roots and herbs and does not contain a particle of alcohol or any narcotic. It's not a secret prescription for its ingredients are printed on wrapper.

Many a woman is nervous and irritable, feels dragged down and worn out for no reason that she can think of. In ninety-nine per cent, of these cases it is the womanly organism that requires attention; the weak back, dizzy spells and black circles about the eyes, are only symptoms. Go to the source of trouble. When that is corrected the other symptoms disappear.

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Agricultural Plans for England After the War

To Prevent Young Men From Emigrating to the Colonies

Andrew Bonar Law, secretary for the colonies, speaking at the London school of economics, discussed the problems that will arise after the war, referring particularly to agriculture. He declared that it was necessary for England to adopt a broad programme of agricultural development to prevent a too great number of men emigrating to the colonies.

"The government engaged in carrying on the war," said the Unionist leader, "has no easy task, but the government which shoulders the duty of reconstruction after the war will have work no less difficult. The war has shown us that agriculture is still the most important of all our industries and in the British Isles we must have healthy agriculture.

"After the war large numbers of soldiers will not be willing to go back to tame industrial life. We know how important is the strength of the imperial colonies, and we wish to see them grow in population with men of our own race and ideals, but we don't want to see the best and most vigorous of our people leaving these shores even for the colonies. For that reason it is essential to make real efforts to place agriculture here on an attractive and profitable basis."

Youth is full of confidence, saith the cynic, until it finds that life is a confidence game.

EUREKA HARNESS OIL

puts new life in your harness. Keeps it from drying up and cracking. Makes it soft, pliable and strong. Contains no animal or vegetable fats to become rancid. It makes harness last longer.

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BRANCHES IN ALL CITIES



Slow But Sure Victory for Allies

Allies Are Moving Little by Little to a Successful Conclusion of Hostilities

"The success so far attained has been due to the indomitable spirit, dogged tenacity which knows no defeat, and the heroic courage so abundantly displayed by the rank and file of the splendid army which it will ever remain the pride and glory of my life to have commanded during over sixteen months of incessant fighting." So writes Sir John French in the stirring message in which he takes farewell of the army in France. Sir John is not of opinion that the great qualities to which he bears tribute have been wasted on a profitless enterprise. On the contrary, he declares his conviction that a glorious ending to these heroic and splendid efforts is not far distant. We hope these words will be taken as more than conventional rhetoric of a farewell message. They remind us of an aspect of the war which is forgotten by the impatient spectator who has got into the habit of talking and thinking as if the war in the west were an interminable waiting in trenches with no prospect of conclusion or solution. It is, on the contrary, a prolonged and unceasing struggle in which two vast armies are perpetually at grips, in which for many months the allies held on desperately against superior forces, in which for many months more they struggled for equality, and are now at length struggling for ascendancy. It is a war in which the occasional battles are on a bigger scale than the greatest recorded in history, a war which needs unceasing vigilance and prolonged preparation for every movement. We get only occasional glimpses of its realities, but long after the event we learn that a few lines in a daily communiqué has conveyed the news of a battle as big as Sedan, and that a single "quiet day" has been varied by incidents of unsurpassed courage and daring. The popular habit of calling this warfare "stalemate" does most serious injustice to the armies and the generals and the governments which are laboring to supply their needs. We get a superficial idea of apathy and weariness when the reality is incessant fighting, unrelaxed strain, feverish activity of attack, defence and preparation. The belief that it is fruitless and endless is an illusion of the civilian. The soldiers know by thousand unrecorded signs that they are moving, little by little, to a conclusion in which one army will prove definitely stronger than the other, and the weaker be obliged to evacuate its positions. They know that there is no other way than that of the indomitable spirit and dogged tenacity which knows no defeat," and though the war is long and weary and dangerous, it is not from them that we get the critics of impatience or dissatisfaction, the demand for new and sensational methods to cheer the public with announcements of victories on newspaper pages.—Westminster Gazette.

Fair Hostess (entertaining wounded soldier)—And so one Jack Johnson buried you, and the next dug you up again and landed you on the top of a barn! Now what were your feelings? Tommy—if you'll believe me, ma'am I was never more surprised in all my life.

Diseases Carried by Dogs

Every Dog Has His Day and Also His Germs

Dr. M. C. Hall of the U.S. Bureau of Animal Industry, has just published a bulletin on parasites and diseases carried by dogs, in which he points out that the domestic status of the dog has not yet been adapted to hygienic requirements of modern life, and declares that the destruction of all superfluous dogs, including those that are ownerless or whose owners do not keep them at home and in a sanitary condition, would mean an annual saving of hundreds of human lives and an increase of millions of dollars in the wealth of the nation.

He points out especially the danger of letting dogs take too great liberties with human beings; as, for example, licking the baby's face or the children's candy. Important diseases conveyed by dogs to man and the domestic animals include rabies, hydrocephalus, muscular cysticercosis, or so-called "measles," in sheep, tapeworm in man and especially in children, roundworm in man, tongue-worm in man and stock, etc.

Fair Hostess (entertaining wounded soldier)—And so one Jack Johnson buried you, and the next dug you up again and landed you on the top of a barn! Now what were your feelings? Tommy—if you'll believe me, ma'am I was never more surprised in all my life.

Pessimism is another name for indigestion.

GinPills FOR THE KIDNEYS

Why They're Bought

"I can certainly say the Gin Pills have done a lot of good for me.

Some four years ago I could not walk up stairs, my feet and ankles were so swollen, but I took three boxes of Gin Pills and the trouble has never returned. My mother, 82 years of age, is taking them and feels fine.

MRS. J. B. SALSBURY, Camden East.

GIN PILLS are 50c a box, or 6 boxes for \$2.50 at all druggists. Sample sent free if requested.

National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto.

Don't Forget—

that when constipation, biliousness or indigestion is neglected, it may cause a serious illness. Act upon the first symptom—keep your digestive organs in good order by the timely use of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents.

RAW FURS

We Pay Highest Values Write for Price List and Shipping Tags

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We Also Buy HIDES and SENSECA ROOT

LITTLE THINGS COUNT

Even in a match you should consider the "Little Things," the wood—the composition—the strikeability—the flame.

EDDY'S MATCHES

are made of strong dry pine stems, with a secret perfected composition that guarantees "Every Match A Light." 65 years of knowing how—that's the reason!

All Eddy products are dependable products—Always.

While travel broadens a man, it isn't necessarily fattening.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
gently but firmly comp. per a lazy liver to do its duty
Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress after Eating. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine must bear Signature

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are high-class, well-made, and perfect fitting. All ordered clothing made to measure. Agents wanted in every town
The Clifton Tailors, Limited
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Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength, No. 1, \$1; No. 2, \$3; No. 3, \$5 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid in plain package on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address:
THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Wieden.)

BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutler's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen because they prevent where other vaccines fail. Write to Cutler's for sample. 10-dose pks. Blackleg Pills \$1.00 50-dose pks. Blackleg Pills \$4.00. Use any injector, but Cutler's best. Postage on specializing in vaccines and serums. Send to Cutler's, 17th unbreakable-order direct. **THE CUTLER LABORATORY, Berkley, California.**

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, No. 2 N.B. THERAPION

Used in French Hospitals with great success. CURES CHRONIC WEAKNESS, RHEUMATISM, GOUT, KIDNEY, BLADDER, DISEASES, BLOOD POISON, ETC. EITHER BY PRESCRIPTION OR MAIL. \$1. POST 4 CTS. FOUNDED 1875. FREE BOOKLET. 1000 MED. CO. HAMPTON RD., HAMPTON, LONDON, ENGLAND. THE NEW DRUGSTORE ISLES OF TOMORROW. EASY TO TAKE. SAFE AND CERTAIN. CURES ALL DISEASES. CURE GUARANTEED. THE TRADE MARKED WORD "THERAPION" IS OWNED BY GOVT. STAMP APPLIED TO ALL GENUINE JACKETS.

SELLING AGENTS WANTED

In every town in Canada to sell "Sterling Clothes" to measure. They are absolutely guaranteed. Write for particulars.

STERLING TAILORING CO.,
535 College Street, Toronto

"The Drink or the Job"

Business of the country, more than ever, is conforming to the new standard, "The Drink or the Job."

Let him protest, and seek elsewhere for employment, the worker is everywhere confronted with that requirement; there is no escape!

The want ad. columns of the daily newspapers tell the same story:—"Wanted—Sober, reliable men. No others need apply."

Time was when the drink went hand-in-hand with the job—easy, indulgent times of jolly good fellowship; but business has come to realize that there can be good fellowship on a saner basis, and that to have all-round good times there must be conformity to a better business standard as to sobriety.

The statesman must conform to that standard; he is no longer lightly referred to as having been "in his cups," his constituents do not condone that any more. He, too, recognizes that it is "The drink or the job."

The people of the populous cities—the town builders everywhere—city district and country district—seem to be getting in line with that proposition; and because of it and their acceptance of its restrictions there are better conditions everywhere—money in pocket and happiness at home.

It is coming to be "The drink or the job" the world over.—Atlanta Constitution.

First Frau—My poor boy Fritz is having a dreadful time. He is with the army in Russia.

Second Frau—And what about your other boy, Hans?

First Frau—Oh, he's all right. He's in the navy.—Bystander.

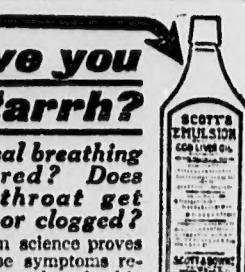
Have you Catarrh?

Is nasal breathing impaired? Does your throat get husky or clogged?

Modern science proves that these symptoms result from run-down health. Snuffs and vapors are irritating and useless. The oil-food in Scott's Emulsion will enrich and enliven the blood, aid nutrition and assist nature to check the inflammation and heal the sensitive membranes.

"Shan Alcoholic mixtures and insist upon SCOTT'S.

16-18



W. M. U. 1097

Remarkable Heroism of Italian Airman

Details now made public concerning the recent Italian air raid on Laibach reveal the heroism of Capt. Salomone, pilot of one of the Italian aeroplanes. On his return journey Capt. Salomone's machine was attacked by five Austrian Fokkers. He was severely wounded in the head and temporarily blinded by blood, while two other officers aboard the aeroplane, one of whom was Lieut.-Col. Barbieri, were killed outright.

Despite the difficulty of steering, the bodies of his dead comrades having fallen over the levers, Salomone refused to surrender. He succeeded in returning and landed at Talmanova.

Salomone is now recovering in a hospital. A medal has been awarded to him for valor.

Surgeon was once asked if he thought that a man who learned to play the cornet on the Sabbath day would go to heaven.

The reply of the great preacher was characteristic.

"I don't see why he should not," he answered, "but I doubt very much if the man who lives next door will."

Lame Back Strengthened, Stiffness Taken Right Out**Was Relieved in an Hour, and Cured Over Night**

All lame back? Quite unnecessary. All you have to do is to rub on Nerviline. It's simply a wonder for backache—relieves after one rubbing. Nothing possibly could cure an aching back faster than Nerviline," writes Mrs. Arthur Kobar, of Lower Chelsea, N.S. "I caught cold and was so prostrated with pain I could not bend over. We always have Nerviline at home, and I had the painful region rubbed thoroughly with this grand liniment. At once the pain departed. The lameness was rapidly reduced and in an hour I was able to be about my housework. I was rubbed again just before retiring, and awoke as usual in the morning without a sign of my back trouble."

There is no sort of muscular pain that Nerviline won't cure quickly. Thousands swear by it for rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica and jumbago. It sinks to the core of the pain—right through muscle, tissue and nerve—it penetrates where no oily, greasy liniment can go and invariably cures quickly. If you have an ache or a pain anywhere—use Nerviline—it will cure you. Family size bottle, very large, 50c; trial size 25c at all dealers.

Mrs. Youngwedd (a doctor's daughter)—Did papa say he would do anything for you?

Youngwedd—Yes; he said he would operate upon me at any time free of charge.

A Simple and Cheap Medicine—A simple, cheap and effective medicine is something to be desired. There is no medicine so effective a regulator of the digestive system as Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They are simple, they are cheap, they can be got anywhere, and their beneficial action will prove their recommendation. They are the medicine of the poor man and those who wish to escape doctors' bills will do well in giving them a trial.

War's Link of Brotherhood

There has never, in the history of the British empire, been a time when barriers of all kinds, as between man and man, have been so broken down as now. Never was the feeling of brotherhood so strong. It is only those who are worthless to the community who do not feel this and who deny the common brotherhood of the world. Every soldier who fights, fights for us all. Every victory is ours. Every wounded man, every soldier's funeral, all ours. It is for us then to see, after the war is over, that this link of brotherhood is not broken.—Royal Gazette, Bermuda.

An Excellent Remedy For the Children

Mrs. Laura Jackson, Brantford, Ont., writes: "I have found Baby's Own Tablets such an excellent remedy for children that I have no hesitation in recommending them to all mothers." Thousands of mothers say the same thing concerning the Tablets. Once a mother has used them she would use nothing else. They are for sale at all druggists or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"No suh," said Mr. Erastus Pinkley from behind the bars of the village lockup. "Ah wouldn't 'a' got into no troupe wif de constable, suh, if it hadn't ben fo' winnen's lub ob dress."

"What on earth has dress got to do with it?" asked the amazed visitor.

"Well, suh, my winnen folks, dey wasn't satisfied wif eatin' dat chicken. Dey had to go an' put de feeders on deir hats an' trade 'em as circumstantial evidence."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Uncle Mose was making a great fuss while trying to round up a lot of hens and roosters that had escaped from their pen in his back yard.

"Why all the excitement?" asked a good natured passer-by.

"Ah want to git 'em all back in right away," explained Uncle Mose. "But why not wait until evening? Chickens come home to roost."

"Yes," replied Uncle Mose, with a grin, "an' dey goes home, too."

It's Bovril they want

Bovril makes other foods nourish you. It has a Body-building power proved equal to from 10 to 20 times the amount of Bovril taken.

Church service was over, and three prominent members of the congregation walked home together, discussing the sermon.

"I tell you," said the first, enthusiastically, "Dr. Blank can certainly dive deeper into the truth than any preacher I ever heard."

"Yes," said the second man, "and he can stay under longer."

"Yes," said the third, "and come up drier."—Windsor Magazine.

Externally or Internally, It is Good.—When applied externally by brisk rubbing, Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil opens the pores and penetrates the tissue as few liniments do, touching the seat of the trouble, and immediately affording relief. Administered internally, it will still the irritation in the throat which induces coughing and will cure affections of the bronchial tubes and respiratory organs. Try it and be convinced.

Much of the original sin to be observed about us doesn't show many signs or originality.

Irrigation is more profitable when applied to the soil than to the throat.

Mouth Organs Come Back

The plaintive melody of the Jew's harp and the wild free syncopation of the harmonica will mingle in the London airshas.

Old-fashioned melodies from penny piccolos will fill London to sleep and the town will wake up to rags blared on Jingy mouth-organa.

Musical instruments that cost more than a shilling are now viewed as luxuries and as such to be foresworn during the war.

Those costing less than a shilling are in royal favor.

A Royal proclamation published in the London Gazette announces that mouth-organs and musical instruments the value of which does not exceed a shilling are exempt from import duty.

Engineers' hand tools as motor car accessories are put in the same class.

PILES

Are you a sufferer? Know that terrible aching, dragging-down pain, that robs you of pleasure, even of rest, and makes life miserable! Don't you believe in the law of averages? If a remedy has cured hundreds of people, don't you think it likely it might at least cure you?

Just give Zam-Buk a fair trial!

Mr. J. McEwen, of Dundas, suffered from piles for fifteen years. He says: "I tried pretty nearly everything, but got no permanent relief until I tried Zam-Buk. This balm relieved the pain; continued use completely and permanently cured me."

The rich herbal essences of which Zam-Buk is composed, quickly remove congestion, relieve the dull, gnawing, burning pain, and cure.

All druggists and stores, or postpaid from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price, 50c. box, 3 boxes \$1.25.

ZAM-BUK

How to Read the Newspaper

How many undergraduates are there who can trace clearly and concisely even without going much into detail, the main developments in the war? How many can talk intelligently on European relations during the war and produce any real facts to back up their statements? How many have at their tongues' end much other important and useful information? With the college man the remedy for his lack of perspective is not more time spent with the newspaper, but the application to his newspaper reading of the same principles he applies to reading done in connection with a college course—memorizing important facts, and continual co-ordination of events.—McGill Daily.

Minard's Liniment for sale every where.

A lie will travel faster than the truth, but it will not be the first to arrive at the destination, because it must double on its tracks so often.

I had awful sharp pains in the lower part of back and left hip. Could only walk

Rheumatism and Lumbago

Mr. Wm. Parker, 105 Cayuga street, Brantford, Ont., tells in the following letter of his remarkable experience with Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills:—"My doctor treated me for some time for Sciatica, Rheumatism, Lumbago, but to no purpose, for I had to lay off work. The visiting officer of Sick Benefit called to see me and advised the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, stating that he had been cured of the same trouble by their use. I asked the druggist about them and he recommended them highly. Not being satisfied with this, I went back to my doctor, and when he said they were good I began their use. The promptness with which they enlivened the action of the kidneys and bowels was wonderful, and it was not long before I was rid of all my trouble. I had awful, sharp pains in the lower part of my back and left hip, and was so bad that I could only walk by hanging on to a chair or the wall. My wife had to lace my shoes. Only those who have had this ailment can realize the way I suffered. I am writing this letter to let people who have my trouble know of these pills. You are at liberty to use this letter, and if anyone interested will call or write to me I will give every detail."

When you have pains and aches put Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to the test. By enlivening the action of liver, kidneys and bowels they cleanse the system of all poisons, and thereby remove the cause of rheumatism, lumbago and other painful diseases.

One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmans, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

Dr. A.W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Dr. Chase's Recipe Book, 1,000 selected recipes, sent free, if you mention this paper.

BRAN! BRAN!

I have a limited amount of Bran
which I am selling at

\$21.00 per ton

while it lasts

Use Purity Flour

for good wholesome bread.

Purity Rolled Oats are the best, try them

You always get good goods at Studer's

A. G. Studer



NOTICE The TOWN OF DIDSBURY, Alberta

Auction Sale of Town Lots Under Tax Enforcement

The town of Didsbury will offer for sale by public auction, at the office of the Secretary-Treasurer, Didsbury, Alberta, on Saturday, May 20th, 1916, at 2 o'clock, p.m., the following lots which have become forfeited to the said Town under Tax Enforcement Proceedings. This sale will be subject to prior redemption and to the upset price hereinafter mentioned. Terms of sale will be cash.

Lots	Block	Plan	Upset Price	Lots	Block	Plan	Upset Price
1,2,3,4	I	2847K.	\$ 75.00	22.	F	3880N.	\$ 35.00
4,5,	D	2847K.	45.00	E.1-2 12,13,14,			
7,8,	I	2847K.	30.00	W. 1-2 15	H	3880N.	145.00
13,14	12	110 O.	100.00	13.	17	5116 I.	31.25
15,16,	12	110 O.	100.00	2,3,	17	5116 I.	165.00
19,20,	12	110 O.	100.00	12	17	5116 I.	25.00
16,17,18,19,	14	1456K.	225.00	14	14	5116 I.	50.00
21,	14	1456K.	65.00	8,9,	15	5116 I.	185.00
W. 1-2 9				18,	15	5116 I.	40.00
W. 1-2 10	8	3880N.	40.00	6,	2	1427H.	275.00
W. 1-2 12	F	3880N.	37.00	17.	1	1427H.	65.00
1,2,	C	3880N.	68.25	W. part of	J	2678H.	325.00
1,	4	3880N.	40.00	1,2,3,	J	2678H.	200.00
W. 1-2 10	8	3880N.	25.00	6,7,	J.	2678H.	10.00
W. 1-2 8	8	3880N.	25.00	15.	C	4162O.	60.00
1,2,	A	3880N.	60.00	1,2,3,	B.	4162O.	35.00
7,	A	3880N.	85.00	7	8025S.		
6,7,8,	I	3880N.	75.00	1, W. 1-2 2			

Dated at Didsbury this 10th day of April A.D. 1916.

A. BRUSSO, Sec.-Treas.

AROUND THE TOWN

Rev. F. E. Martin of Prussia, Sask., was in town last week.

Mrs. J. A. Findlay and children left for Heath, Alta., last week.

Mrs. (Rev.) R. G. Edwards was a visitor at Calgary over the week end.

Privates Vear Wood and J. Garner of the 187th were visiting their parents over the week end.

Rev. R. G. Edwards is at Olds assisting Rev. Mr. Desson with special services being held in that town.

Mrs. Henry Brubacher, of Berlin, Ont., sister of Lieut. J.E. Stauffer, M.L.A., is on a week's visit to her brother.

The Misses Elaine and Genevieve Strong, of, Calgary, are visiting with their aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Spink.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Austin left for Rochester, Minn., on Monday. Mrs. Austin has to undergo an operation from which it is to be hoped she will return in good health.

The Didsbury Women's Institute will meet at the Red Cross rooms on Thursday, May 11th, at 2 p.m. Mrs. Hughes will demonstrate cheesemaking. The east and west Institutes are given a cordial invitation to attend.

Evangelical church: Sunday, May 7th—Sunday school 2 p.m. Preaching service 3 p.m. and 7.30 p.m. Afternoons subject, "Preaching Christ." Evening subject, "The art of not coming down." A cordial welcome is extended to all.

Anglers will do well to remember that there is a closed season for pike, pickerel, perch and goldeye from April 1st to May 15th, and that it will be necessary to have a license that you may enjoy the privilege of catching these members of the finny tribe.

Two more of the well known boys of the district have joined the 187th Batt. in the last few weeks. W. A. Bicknell, son of Mr. J. W. Bicknell, and Reg. Cornford son of Mr. and Mrs. E. Cornford of Bergen, are the two lads who have joined. It is also reported that Alf. Mjolsness went to Calgary to join this regiment last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Snyder who live a short distance southwest of town had the misfortune to lose their home by fire on last Wednesday evening, April 26th. Nothing is known for sure as to how the fire started. The family were out at the barns milking, but it is thought an overheated incubator caused the trouble. Nothing was saved from the fire.

Mr. O. R. Lavers, B. A., has recently graduated from Kingston University with the degree of B. D. (Bachelor of Divinity) and a travelling scholarship valued at \$500. He has been licensed and ordained by Kingstone Presbytery and is coming west to take charge of the work of the Presbyterian church at Youngstown, Alta.

March weather in April, and it looks as though we will have April weather in May the way the first day of the month started in. Showers of rain and sleet have prevailed so far with high winds. Farmers in the immediate Didsbury district on the average are quite a lot later this year with their seeding than last year. However, here's hoping.

New Subscriptions to Patriotic Fund

Previously acknowledged... \$1,061.70

Red Cross Fund

Previously Acknowledged... \$677.45

Belgian Relief Fund

Previously acknowledged.... \$386.80

The Executive of the Didsbury Band met on Tuesday night and decided that they would hold a sports day on Wednesday, June 14th, considering that the 24th of May was hardly suitable this year because of the lateness of the season. Part of the proceeds from the day's sport will go towards the Patriotic Fund and the balance to the support of the band.

Those who lived in the town and district a few years ago will remember Private R. Haldane who worked in the barber shop. Last week's casualty list contained his name as being among the wounded at the big battle of St. Eloi, but the Olds Gazette publishes the report that he is suffering from shock. His father lives in Olds and he has two brothers belonging to the forces. It is to be hoped that he will soon recover. Private Haldane enlisted in B.C.

Knox Church Services

FRIDAY, MAY 5TH, at 8 p.m.
The Communion address by Rev. J. Rex Brown, Carstairs.

SUNDAY, MAY 7TH, at 10.30 a.m. sharp.
Reception of new members and celebration of Lord's Supper.

11.30 a.m., Sunday School.
7.30 p.m., Regular service.
A full attendance of members and adherents is requested. Visitors will be welcome.

Local Regiment Being Formed

The old Red Deer constituency which is bounded on the south by Carstairs and on the north by Red Deer and extends the full width of the province east and west is to have the honor of raising a regiment of men of their own for active service.

Col. Robinson of Red Deer, a former member of the fighting Tenth, who was invalidated home on account of wounds received at St. Julien is the C. O. of the new unit which is called the 187th, and the Colonel's former brave service should be an incentive to local men to join the regiment and serve under him.

Lieut. J. E. Stauffer, M.L.A., who has been taking a course at the School of Instruction for officers at Calgary has been appointed a Lieutenant in the new regiment and is now busy in Didsbury completing a programme for a recruiting campaign in this district. He has opened up a recruiting office in P. R. Reed's office and would like to meet every young man in the district who is capable of serving.

The formation of this regiment gives a chance to the young men of this section of joining a battalion which will be very largely composed of men who not only have lived near them but who know the constituency as well, thus creating a feeling of comradeship and good will under whatever circumstances they may be placed or wherever they may go.

See Lieut. Stauffer at once and get in early in the new regiment.

The officers expect that at least three men from each township can be secured and hope for the assistance of the public in securing this number. 250 men have already been secured and the organization of the regiment has only been in existence about ten days.



King Hiram Lodge No. 21, A.F.&A.M.
Meets every Tuesday evening on or before full moon. All visiting brethren welcome.

JOHN NIXON, J. R. GOOD,
Secretary. W. M.



DIDSBUY LODGE NO. 18, I.O.O.F.
Meets in Oddfellows Hall, Didsbury, every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock sharp. Visiting Oddfellows always welcome.

A. V. BUCKLER, N.G.
S. R. WOOD, Sec.

Dr. G. R. Ross, D.M.D., L.D.S.
Dental Surgeon
Office opposite Rosebud Hotel, Olds street.
Business Phone 120
Didsbury - Alberta

W. C. GOODER
Undertaker and Embalmer
Didsbury Phone 101
Olds. - Alberta

W. A. AUSTIN
Barrister, Solicitor and Notary Public
Special Attention paid to collections—
Office: Over Union Bank of Canada
Block.
Didsbury - Alberta

Dr. W. G. EVANS, M.D.
Physician, Surgeon
Graduate of Toronto University. Office
opposite Rosebud hotel, Olds street.
Residence Phone 50 Office Phone 120
Didsbury - Alberta

J. L. CLARKE, M.D., L.M.C.C.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Graduate University of Manitoba
Late senior house surgeon of St. Michael's hospital, Newark, N.J.
Office and residence: One block west of Union Bank.
PHONE 128
DIDSBUY, - ALBERTA

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Land Agency (but not Sub-Agency) under certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price \$3 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 60 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$300 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300. The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land. Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

W. W. CORY, C.M.G.,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.
N.B.—Unauthorized publication of
this advertisement will not be paid for.
\$438.

STRAYED

One 7 year old red Durham bull, dehorned, strayed from Sec. 30, Tp. 30, Rge. 5, west of 5th M., about January 15th. A liberal reward will be paid for information leading to his recovery. J. C. WATERSHAW, Big Prairie, Alta.